The Victoria Daily Times.

Vol. 9.—Fifth Year. VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1888. No. 76.

GILMORE & McCANDLESS,

SUCCESSORS TO A. GILMORE.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Readymade Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, &c.

Our FALL STOCK of Clothing and Furnishing Goods will arrive in a few days when we expect to be able to show you an assortment second to none in Victoria.

Suits made to order, from $25.00 Up.

GILMORE & McCANDLESS,

Telephone Call 563. 35 Johnson Street.

THE

Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, including all the latest Novelties from the Parisian, English and American Markets, at the

White House

this coming Season, although not personally selected will be found of unusual attraction in style and quality, and without doubt

NEARLY

double the assortment ever shown before, our immense alterations affording us greatly increased facilities for the carrying and display of a larger Stock, and when

COMPLETED

our new establishment cannot fail to be acknowledged the leading Dry Goods Emporium of the city, in every respect. Therefore before purchasing

NEW FALL GOODS

we would say Wait, as our Prices, Styles and Variety will be second to none in British Columbia, and as the Goods are

ARRIVING DAILY

we are hoping soon to be able to offer them for your inspection. Till then we shall still continue to offer our present Stock at Alteration Prices.

HENRY YOUNG & CO.

JOHN WEILER,

MANUFACTURER -:- OF -:- FURNITURE,

DIRECT IMPORTER OF

Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery, Lamps, Wall Paper, Carpets, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Portiers, Upholstery Goods and House Furnishing Goods of every Description.

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING!
LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN THE PROVINCE!

It will pay you to ascertain my prices before purchasing. Your inspection is cordially invited. Showrooms, 51, 53 and 55 Fort Street, South side.

Factory—Humboldt Street, Foot of Douglas.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

LAND AND INVESTMENT AGENCY

(LIMITED)

THOMAS ALLSOP,
HENRY S. MASON,
CUYLER A. HOLLAND, } DIRECTORS.

HEAD OFFICE: 56 New Broad St. LONDON, ENGLAND.

The business of ALLSOP & MASON has been merged in the above Company and will be carried on by the Company from this date as a General Land Investment and Insurance Agency.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE AT LOW RATES. Town Lots and Farming Lands for sale on easy terms. my17 D&W

LAND FOR SALE.

CHOICE-:-BUILDING-:-AND-:-GARDEN-:-LAND

IN LOTS ON VIEWFIELD AND CONSTANCE FARMS,

Fronting on the Esquimalt and Craigflower Roads, and to the rear of these roads.

This property lies between Victoria and Esquimalt, being brought close to Victoria by the New Bridge across the Harbor. A most healthy and desirable situation for residences, commands Magnificent Views of the Olympian Mountain Range and other fine scenery. There is an abundant supply of excellent water.

For particulars apply to H. F. Heisterman & Co., Bornes' Block, 8 Bastion Square, R. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ld., 49 Government Street, Lowenberg, Harris & Co., Government Street, Or to Alexander Munro, Hudson's Bay Co. my15 Real Estate Agents.

Pacific Telegraph Hotel,
STORE ST., VICTORIA.
P. O. BOX 443.

HAVING purchased from Mrs. Astrico the goodwill and business of the above well-known Hostelry, I shall endeavor to sustain the reputation which the house has enjoyed in the past, and expect to see all old friends and patrons. JONATHAN MERRIFIELD. sep9-w

B. C. Milling and Mining Co., Ld.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE SHAREholders of the above named Company will be held at the Company's office, 48 Langley street, Victoria, on Friday next, 7th September, at 11:30 a. m., to take into consideration an amendment of certain articles of the constitution.

Proxies should be promptly filed with the Secretary.

GEO. A. SARGISON, Secretary.

sel

FULL WEIGHT PURE

DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest. Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime, or Alum. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

WANTED.

WANTED.—A cheap platform scale. Apply at the Ontario Wagon Shop, Johnson St. sep7 3t

WANTED.—A strong boy. Apply to T. B. Pearson & Co., Yates St. sep7

WANTED.—An errand boy immediately, at Shears & Page, London House, Government Street. sep6 tf

WANTED.—A situation as gardener by a thorough practical man who has also had a large experience in all kinds of greenhouse and forcing house work, as also landscape gardening. Address T. C., Times office. sept-1w

WANTED.—A first-class architectural draughtsman at once. Reply, giving age, experience and salary expected. Ed. McCoskrie, Architect, Port Townsend, W. T. sel-1w

WANTED.—A Bookkeeper—thoroughly qualified. Must have a knowledge of the Dry Goods trade and be a good correspondent. Address stating references, aug31tf "Bookkeeper," Times office.

WANTED.—A good plain cook; family small. Must understand washing and ironing. Apply between the hours of 9 and 12 a. m. and 5 and 7 p. m. to Mrs. A. C. Flumerfelt, 33 Gorge Road. aug31tf

WANTED.—A house and parlor maid; also a cook. Apply between 9 and 10 a. m. to Mrs. R. E. Jackson, 19 Richardson St. au17tf

WANTED.—To rent from 7th October next, for the winter, three unfurnished upper rooms. Terms must include heating and care of rooms. Address P. O. Box 674, City. au31tf

FOR SALE

LARGE OR SMALL FARMS

We are now ready to sell the Famous

Mathers' Property,

Consisting of 3,294 Acres,

Situated near Langley, in the District of

NEW WESTMINSTER,

AND MAKE THE FOLLOWING OFFER:

We will sell any quantity, from 20 to 200 acres, and will give 7 years in which to pay the whole amount, by annual instalments. Interest on unpaid balances at 7 per cent., or the purchaser may pay in full at any time and obtain a clear title to his property. After Sept. 10, 1888, a representative will be on the ground to show the property. No such chance has ever been offered in British Columbia.

Full particulars can be obtained from our Vancouver and New Westminster offices.

RAND BROS.,
Real Estate Brokers.

FOR SALE.—Three tons of assorted nails at $3 50 per hundred. Apply to the Ontario Wagon Shop, W. Powell. sep7 3t

FOR SALE—The furniture of a neatly furnished house of six rooms. Apply to "Z." Times office. sept-2w

FOR SALE.—A Phaeton Buckboard. Light, Strong and Easy Riding. Price $85. Apply to Thos. Barlow, Trounce Alley. s29-tf

FOR SALE—A Phaeton and Harness, almost new. Apply to H. Bornstein. aug25-tf

OLD PAPERS—Suitable for wrapping, for sale at this office.

TO LET.

FIRST-CLASS—Bed and Sitting Rooms to let. Apply to Miss McCandlish, 16 Young Street, James Bay. aug21 2w

TO LET.—A nicely furnished room suitable for a single gentleman, ten minutes walk from the Post Office. Address "H. A. P." P. O. Box 284. au6 tf

TO LET—A suite of rooms neatly furnished for house-keeping and half a lot to a respectable couple. Caledonia Avenue, two doors from Cook Street. Madame Wharton. al 1m

TO LET.—The James Island Brick Yard; ample water, excellent shipping facilities, good clay, plenty of wood, cabins for help range for stock and every convenience. To an industrious man this is a good chance. Apply to H. T. Williams, Broad St. je19 tf

T. J. JONES & SON,
DENTISTS,

CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR new base for Artificial Teeth. Gas administered for painless extraction. Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Office over the Bank of B. C., Victoria.
T. J. Jones, L.D.S. T. Harry Jones, D.D.S. jel 3m

R. F. VERRINDER,
M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Successor to the late Dr. Thompson.

Special attention paid to Fine Gold Fillings, Gold and Porcelain Crowns, New Metal and Light Aluminum Plates. Nitrous-oxide Gas administered. Natural Teeth implanted. 73 Government St., opp. P. O., Victoria, B. C. Hours 9 to 5. Open evenings. aug18 3m dw

NOTICE.

In the Matter of the Estate of Coote Mulloy Chambers, Deceased.

All persons indebted to the above estate are required to pay the amount due forthwith, and all persons having claims against the said estate are requested to present the same to

THORNTON FELL,
Solicitor for the Executrix.
Victoria, 15th August, 1888. aug15-1m

WORTH KNOWING WHERE TO BUY CHEAPEST!

W. & J. WILSON

ARE SELLING THEIR SPLENDID NEW STOCK OF

SUITS, OVERCOATS, HATS, UNDERWEAR,

Waterproofs and Boys' Clothing, Etc., Etc.,

AT BEDROCK PRICES.

A CHURCH ARRAIGNED.

A Startling Christmas Sermon by the Bishop of London.

Terrible Denunciation from the Pulpit—Renouncing a Fat Living.

Upon the request of a friend of The Times we publish the valedictory of the Bishop of London, who last Christmas morning from the pulpit in Westminster Abbey declared his intention to abandon his bishopric, palace, seat in the House of Lords and a salary equal to that of President of the United States, and henceforth devote his life to the cause of suffering humanity.

Text—"Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you. Behold the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth; and the cries of them which have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth. Ye have lived in pleasure on the earth and been wanton; ye have nourished your hearts as in a day of slaughter. Ye have condemned and killed the just, and he doth not resist you."—James 5: 1, 4, 5, 6.

Fellow Citizens:—The text which I have just read you, and from which I shall preach the last sermon as bishop that I shall ever deliver from this pulpit, is one which is probably as unfamiliar to you comfortable well-to-do people as it is familiar to all those who since it was originally penned have toiled and suffered for humanity. Although it is read sometimes in the ordinary course of our church service, yet, judging by your conduct, your ears have been deaf to its terrible denunciations. From the days when I was an humble curate until now, I have had a large and varied experience of cathedrals, churches, preachers and sermons, but I have never yet heard a discourse based on these words, and I cannot learn from any of my brother bishops or priests that they have used them, or heard them so used.

I can see by your uneasy demeanor that you are asking yourselves why, on this Christmas day, when, in accordance with custom, I should be preaching smooth things to you, I should be mad enough to offend sour delicate susceptibilities by quoting the saying of one of the common people—words written eighteen centuries ago—which might have done very well then, but which cannot possibly be applied to you and your class to-day; you have come here, clad in purple and fine linen, who, some of you, live in king's houses, who fare delicately every day, and who consider that you have fulfilled every moral obligation when you have dropped a coin into the collection box, before you step into your carriages to be driven to your luxurious homes. It is because I believe that not only James, but Jesus Christ Himself, if He could stand in my place to-day, would hurl these words at you with a force and a passion of which we, in the nineteenth century, have but little conception. Not as a bishop, but as a man, I repeat them to you, hardly hoping that they may touch your hearts, but more as a justification for my new and strange position.

For years I have been one of you. My home has been not where Christ's home was, with the masses, but with the classes. I have an abundance of this world's goods. I have been a dignitary of a church which is the church of the rich, and not the church of the poor. Without a protest I have mixed in society with men and women whom Christ would have denounced as bitterly as He denounced the scribes and Pharisees. In the House of Lords I have sat silently side by side with whoremongers and adulterers, and silently have I welcomed as my personal friends high-born women—some of whom I see before me to-day—with whom no decent workingman would allow his wife or daughter to associate.

I have seen among you, spreading like a canker, the lust of the flesh and the pride of life, and instead of reproving you, as Christ would have done, I have taken refuge in generalities, and have not dared to denounce your individual sins. All this time there has been going on around me, in this huge city and throughout the land, the surging, toiling life of humanity—the sorrow, the suffering, the poverty, the disease, the sin and the shame which I realized but dimly, as something altogether apart from my own existence, but for which, I at last see clearly, you and I have been up to the present time mostly to blame. We and our class have kept back by fraud the hire of the laborers who have reaped our fields, we have lived in pleasure on the earth and then wanton, we have nourished our own hearts while we have starved the bodies of those to whom we owe the very bread we eat and the clothes we wear, and now we are condemning and killing at our own very gates the people whose inarticulate cry is entering into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth, whose faithful servants we pretend to be.

My fellow citizens, I know not how it may be with you, but for me this careless, selfish life is ended. Little by little I have awakened to the fact that all my days I have entirely neglected my real duty to my fellow men, and at last I have come to know that my proper place is not here as a well paid bishop of a church which, in its present condition, is utterly opposed to everything which Christ taught, but among the poor, to whom He declared that the gospel should be preached; among the laborers whose hire we have kept back by fraud.

Too long have I neglected the miserable social facts of our so-called Christian civilization. Too long have I spoken to you smooth things and cried peace when there was no peace. I have known by repute that there was misery among our people, starvation in our midst, and prostitution on our streets. But hitherto I have taken these as something for which you and I were not responsible, but which were really due to the inherent wickedness of nature.

But now I have learned that our pleasures and our wantonness have been built upon this hideous foundation, and having learned this—as you may also learn if you will—I have resolved that from this Christmas day my new life shall begin. To-day I lay down my robes, I give up my bishopric, my palace and my income; I give up my seat in the House of Lords; I give up my pleasures of society and of the world, and at last I take my place as a man among men.

It is, I know, a bold step that I have taken, but I have fully counted the cost. Resolved no longer to live on the labors of others, I shall probably have to join the great army of unemployed. To-morrow I shall attempt to preach my first sermon to them in Trafalgar Square, from the same text that I have used here to-day, and it is likely that I shall pass to-morrow night in a police cell. But there I shall be no worse off than Jesus Christ would be if He entered this abbey (Westminster) now, for He would be arrested and locked up as a vagabond without visible means of subsistence. To you and your class He would simply be a laborer whose subsistence you have kept by fraud. To the abolition of that fraud, and of the misery and degradation which result from it, I shall henceforth devote my life. It will be no easy task, not near so easy as being Bishop of London, but the reward of a good conscience and of noble work well done is better far than a palace and ten thousand pounds ($48,000) a year.

In this place I shall probably never speak again. But when freedom shall have opened out her arms and gathered all men into her wide embrace, when justice and truth shall have taken the place of oppression and fraud, some man of the people shall stand in this temple of the dead, and inspired by the best traditions of the past, the noble aspirations of the present, and the ideal hopes of the future, shall send ringing through these lofty aisles that living Christmas message, which till then can never have its full significance—"Peace on earth and good will to men."

FROM VANCOUVER.

The Late Assault Case—Lectures—Orangemen, &c.

Vancouver, Sept. 7—Yesterday afternoon Chief of Police Stewart received a telegram from Warden McBride, of the Westminster penitentiary, stating that two prisoners had escaped. One is described as being short with red hair; the other very tall with brown hair, curly in front. Both men had their hair cut short. A reward of $50 is offered for the capture of either of them.

The Young Men's Christian Association in this city have, with characteristic energy, engaged the celebrated Robert Nourse, of Washington, D. C., to deliver his three great Lyceum orations, "John and Jonathan," "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," and "Kings and Presidents," on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday next, September 11th, 12th and 13th.

The Orangemen of this city purpose tendering a banquet and reception on Saturday evening to a number of prominent Orangemen who have lately arrived on a visit from the east. After attending the session of the Grand Lodge of Canada at Winnipeg. Notable among the strangers are Messrs. Jas. Kelly, of St. John, N. B., County Master and Deputy Grand Lecturer for British America, Thos. Keyes, of St. Catherines, Ont., Grand Secretary, ex-warden of the County of Lincoln; Mayor William Anderson, ex-M. P. of Mountain View, Ont., Grand Treasurer, and Mr. W. H. Barton.

This morning a large crowd gathered in the police court to hear the decision of His Honor, M. A. McLean, Esq., in the case of B. Godin, which has created such a sensation here of late. The magistrate delivered a spirited and lengthy charge. In summing up the evidence he censured both men, particularly the plaintiff, E. H. King, whom he considered aggravated the assault. Godin was fined $20 and costs or one month in jail with hard labor. Notice of an appeal has been given.

The American ship, Edward O'Brien, has finished loading at the Moodyville mill, and will sail for Melbourne in a day or two. The Dutch barque Jan Baas is awaiting a tug to tow her to sea.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Latest Happenings in the Eastern Provinces.

A woman named Grant, residing on Young street, Winnipeg, was badly burned by her clothes catching fire when working a sewing machine. She died next day.

Taylor, the Ontario Investment Company's defaulter is said to have compromised by paying fifteen thousand dollars.

The Geological Survey has received a letter from Low, who is conducting the exploratory expedition on the eastern coast of the Hudson's Bay, dated June 20th. Low says that the party had great difficulty in traveling from Lake Winnipeg to James' Bay, the streams being swollen to such an extent as to make paddling exceeding dangerous. At last the party arrived at James' Bay, the weather was bitterly cold and the Bay was filled with large ice floes. Since then, the party had gone up the bay along the east coast, making explorations of the rivers running from the interior of Labrador.

The contract for the Ontario government printing and book binding for five years has been let to Warwick & Sons at $27,000.

Mrs. Youmans, temperance lecturer, is seriously ill at Picton. There are serious doubts of her recovery. She is over sixty years of age. During the past twelve years she has done a great temperance work, visiting Great Britain, British Columbia, nearly every State in the United States and County in the Dominion.

POLICE COURT.

(Before City Police Magistrate Richards, Q. C.)

Frank Coult, charged on remand with obtaining a meal under false pretenses. His Worship intimated that as Frank had two days free grub at the public expense, and not having time to look up the law of the case, he would discharge the prisoner on his own recognizance to come into the presence fourteen days from date. Frank left—for the land of the free.

Ah Ho, charged with driving over James Bay bridge faster than a walk. His Worship asked Ah Ho if he knew the bridge. Yes, he did; he only drove a horse over it.

Constable No. 5 proved the charge.

His Worship said he had a letter from Bishop Cridge giving the defendant a very good character and asked Ah Ho if he had anything to say. Ah didn't want to talk. So His Worship asked him for $5, the usual subscription for repairs or a week in the lock up. The bridge appears to be a very profitable investment for the city. Next.

Mr. Walls applied to admit Ah Sin, the prosecutor in the Ah Chow case, to bail, having been arrested on a bench warrant to be kept in custody in order to prosecute. His Worship acceded to the request. Bail in $100, to appear on the 15th instant to prosecute.

—Martin Cristole, aged about twenty-five years, died at the Nanaimo Hospital yesterday and was buried in the Catholic cemetery in the afternoon. The deceased came from Seattle, arriving last Saturday evening. Quick work.

TO-DAY'S DISPATCHES.

Sent to Prison for Thirty-Five Years—To-day's Senate Proceedings.

A Kingston Alderman Objects to Spending Money on the Governor's Reception.

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

San Francisco, Sept. 6—James Eagan, convicted of the killing of Wm. Anbery, was to-day sentenced to serve thirty-five years in state prison.

A COLLISON.

The San Francisco steamer, A. C. Freeze, belonging to the San Joaquin Improvement Company, having a large wheat barge heavily loaded in tow, was run into by the schooner Wonder last night off Benicia. The steamer's paddle boxes were broken into splinters. The vessels fastened by the tangling of the schooner's rigging until the strain on the engines became such that they were thrown out of gear, and the shaft broken. The steamer suffered considerable damage. The Freeze's crew came to the city on the San Rafael ferry. The steamer's captain says the crew of the schooner was drunk.

A DISCREDITED REPORT.

Washington, Sep. 8—The reported attack on the American Consulate at Canton is discredited by naval officers and state department officials, for the reason that the consulate is situate on an island separated from the town proper by two canals and a river. The naval men think it hardly probable the mob could gain access to the island and assault the Consulate.

SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

Washington, Sept. 8—Chairman Allison stated that the sub committee would give the tariff bill finishing touches on Wednesday or Thursday, and the bill would go to the Senate about the 18th.

The House is considering the Retaliation Bill. The vote will be taken this evening.

LOST ON ICELAND'S COAST.

Gloucester, Mass., Sept. 8—Capt. Ryan, of the schooner A. D. Story, which arrived from Iceland last night, reports six vessels of the French fleet engulfed off the south coast of Iceland during the terrible storm of April last. One hundred and thirty-seven men in all were drowned.

A LARGE DEFICIT.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 7—The final statement of accounts of the last fiscal year were issued to-day, showing a deficit of $880,000. Tupper estimated that this year's surplus would balance last year's deficit. The July and August revenue exceeds the expenditure by $1,100,000.

FIRE AT ST. JEROME.

Montreal, Sept. 8—A fire took place at St. Jerome, a thriving town forty miles from here, this morning, burning two stores, besides several dwellings. The loss is estimated at about $40,000.

THE GREAT PLAGUE.

New Orleans, Sept. 8—A special to the *Times*, Democrat, from Jacksonville, says: The panic feeling is growing rapidly. The situation grows worse hourly, and something must be done at once if women and children are to be protected. Answers to appeals coming in generously, for which stricken Jacksonville feels deeply grateful.

Chicago, Sept. 8—Dr. John C. Ames, of Polatka, Fla., is in the city and expresses the gravest fears of the yellow fever at Jacksonville, and believes the most stringent means of quarantine should be enforced. He thinks the epidemic will spread through the city until the November frosts nips it. He says Surgeon General Hamilton deserves the highest praise for the way he handled the fever infested districts. Dr. Ames believes the fever will be confined to Jacksonville and Tampa.

TWO LEGAL CASES.

Montreal Sep. 8—Mayor Langelier leaves for London during the coming month to argue the case of Pior against the North Shore Railway before the Privy Council. Mr. Robidoux, of Montreal, goes over at the same time to argue the celebrated Father R. P. Paradis case.

In the famous Pitcher case, a motion was made to-day to quash the indictment, but it was disallowed by the court. The trial is fixed for Monday.

A CIVIL SERVANT DEAD.

Quebec, Sept. 8—Lieut. Col. Colfer, chief clerk of the Provincial Secretary's office, died suddenly at his residence on the island of Orleans yesterday.

ENTERTAINING THE GOVERNOR.

A lacrosse match between the Thistle and Independent clubs and a yacht race is on the programme for the edification of the vice-regal party to-day. It is raining, however, and that will likely interfere with some of the arrangements.

CATHOLIC BENEVOLENT UNION.

Kingston, Sept. 8—The next meeting of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union of America will be held in Kingston in 1889. J. J. Behan, of this city, has been elected a member of the executive committee.

AN ECONOMICAL ALDERMAN.

At a meeting of the reception committee to arrange for the visit of the Governor-General, Ald. Adams created a sensation by protesting against the wasting of money on His Excellency. He received $50,000 a year, and was able to pay his own way. If the expense was heaped upon the city, the result would be that poor people would have to be turned out in the streets because they could not pay the taxes created by extravagance. The alderman was speedily squelched.

THE RETALIATION BILL.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 7—The Retaliation Bill was again taken up in the House to-day. Nutting, of New York, criticized the President for not using the power given him eighteen months ago, and stopping Canadian discrimination against American vessels passing through Canadian canals. The American government, he said, was to blame for the present difficulties. It had relied upon English honor when the history of nations showed it was not safe to rely on English promises.

Hooker, of Mississippi, insisted that the President had not been derelict in not exercising the power conferred on him by the law of retaliation was limited to the exclusion of Canadian vessels from United States ports and did not extend to the stopping of the shipment of goods in bond across Canadian territory.

Cannon said the question now presented boiled down to the point, was whether American fishermen had rights in common with Canadian fishermen. That was what they wanted and what they would have if article 29 of the treaty of 1871 was in force as Cannon contended it was. He then analyzed the retaliation act of 1872 to show that it conferred ample power on the President to enable him to put a stop to Canadian wrongs and discrimination. The administration had adopted a Chinese policy and with its message was trying to frighten Canada by beating gongs.

Nelson, of Minnesota, believed the President already had ample power to retaliate, but he would vote for the bill because just now it might be thought unpatriotic not to do so and because the bill did not contain such a thunderbolt as some gentlemen supposed. He argued that article 29 had never been abrogated and took issue with the President on this point. The President, he said, in an endeavor to an English himself, had allowed himself in the political excitement and in view of the approaching election, to recommend an unwarranted violation of the obligation of a national compact, which affected important interests of this country, and from the abrogation of which the United States would suffer far more than its neighbor.

After some further discussion it was agreed that the vote on the bill should be taken at 4 p.m. to-morrow, and the house adjourned.

ESCAPED FROM JAIL.

Welch Makes a Second Attempt to Get Out With Success.

James Welch, who was committee for trial on a charge of bringing stolen jewelery into Canada, escaped from the provincial jail this afternoon. On being telephoned to, the jail authorities refused to give any information beyond the fact of the escape. While confined in the city lockup previous to committment, he attempted a similar feat but was frustrated.

A BRILLIANT ORATOR.

Dr. Norse's Lecture Last Evening—An Excellent Treat.

Dr. Robt. Norse drew a large audience to the Pandora Avenue Methodist church last evening to hear his lecture on "John and Jonathan."

The Rev. Mr. Wadman occupied the chair. When the lecturer ascended the platform many were struck with his likeness to the late Henry Ward Beecher. He is perhaps scarcely so stoutly built as was the great Brooklyn preacher. The eagle eye is as bright though smaller. The hair is not the same silvery gray as that of the other noted divine in his later years, but in every other respect the similarity is very striking. Dr. Nourse has splendid stage appearance. Long before he lifts his audience from the earth and carries them off on the billows of his eloquence their expectations are raised high by the presence of all those features which bespeak the orator and the thinker. Respecting the lecture it is only necessary to say that a greater treat was never enjoyed in this city. For two hours the speaker held the audience spell bound with the brilliancy of his wit and the strength of his reasoning. Had the people of Victoria known what they were missing the building certainly would not have held them. The subject, "John and Jonathan," as most people would understand, referred to Johnny Bull, or England, and Brother, or United States. The weakness and absurdities of both, as well as their greatness, their jealousies and prejudices against each other, formed a subject of unsurpassable interest. Referring to the wonderful population of Great Britain, the lecturer said among other good things, that it was expected the United States would have 100,000,000 by the year 1900. Should it continue to be settled at the same rate it would take 1300 years before it would contain as many people to the square mile as England, by which time it would have a greater population than there are of human beings to day in the whole world. All the great cities of the United States might be rolled into one and placed inside of London. A piece of land recently sold there for $18,000,000 an acre, higher than it ever rose in Seattle (Laughter.) It was "England that made America possible." Her language was destined to become the universal language of the world. Imperial federation was referred to, and the lecturer predicted that we should see the day when men of every color and from every clime would meet to make laws for the world for the first time and in England. The lecturer was frequently and rapturously applauded.

This evening his subject is "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," to commence at 9 o'clock.

Suit to Recover $25.

In the county court held at Nanaimo yesterday Ephraim Hodgson sued the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company. This was an action to recover the sum of $25 for a steer killed by a locomotive belonging to the company, on the track near the Comox Road Crossing. Considerable evidence was taken. That of Mr. Hunter, Superintendent of the road, in cross-examination, was to the effect that the railway company gave a gratuity to Mr. S. Price for a cow that was killed, but distinctively disclaimed any responsibility in the matter. The corporation never requested the railway company to fence in the line within the city. The gratuity was paid without the knowledge of the legal adviser of the company. This closed the defence. Mr. Pooley, for defendants, contended that the plaintiff could not recover on the grounds: (1.) That the company are not bound to fence against the owners or occupiers of land not abutting on the railway line; (2) that the plaintiff's cattle were running at large without a proper person in charge. He quoted a large number of authorities to sustain the points taken. Mr. Scoular contended that by the Railway Act the company were bound to fence, and that the Act did not apply to cows but only to horses. That if they had no right to recover under Statute then they had a right to recover at common law. His Lordship stated this was a matter of much public interest, and he would therefore reserve his decision for a few days, when he would render a written judgment.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir,—Could you inform me if the Oliver Cromwell, who is mentioned by the Rev. Robt. Nourse, as being the first who drew the sword for liberty, is the wretch who had three hundred old men, women and children butchered in Drogheda, after the town was taken and all resistance had ceased? Enquirer.

THE DAILY TIMES

PUBLISHED EVERY LEGAL AFTERNOON,

By the Victoria Times Printing and Publishing Company, Ld.,

At the Office of Publication, Yates Street, near Government, Victoria, B. C.

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Wm. TEMPLEMAN, Manager.

The Daily Times.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Victoria, - Saturday, Sept. 8, 1888.

QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

The view taken by THE TIMES of the retaliation message of President Cleveland appears to have been practically the correct one. Dr. Nourse, who may safely be accepted as an authority on this as on all other important questions referred to it last evening. His explanation was that the message was a shrewd, strategic stroke of the President to bring the Republican party to its knees and the nation to its senses. Cleveland has without question a way of doing things that forces the public to pay attention. When he found his advice on the tariff question unheeded, he did what none of his predecessors had thought of doing, he devoted a whole message to that subject alone and compelled congress to notice it. So of the fisheries. It was not of general interest and it was impossible to induce people to study it. But by a master-stroke that question has been united with all other disputes between the two countries and out of the whole is made a tremendous national issue that nobody can ignore. What the result will be it is difficult to foresee, but in any event the question might as well be settled now as any other time. Dr. NOURSE said last evening the position was this, the Republican Senate must give the President the power he asks or "begorra" the Irish will vote "agin" him, and on the other hand if the Senate does give it they will upset commerce and, consequently lose the commercial vote. The result he says is, "they don't know what to do and thank God for it, for they have been acting like children and boobies"

MONOPOLY IN LAND.

In yesterday's issue of THE TIMES reference was made to the remarks of the Minister of Customs regarding the vacant lands along the line of the Island Railway. This is a subject of too great moment to be dismissed with a few passing remarks, and one which should receive serious attention from all desirous of our future welfare. Land from the earliest times has always been sought after as a safe investment, from the time when EPHRON sold ABRAHAM the field of Macphela and deeded the same to him as "sure." In the early Saxon days the land belonged to the commune; here in British Columbia it belongs to him who has the dollars.

We have only to glance at the notices, from time to time filling up the columns of our daily papers, to see how fast is the public domain being parcelled out. Purchasers are not to be blamed; like the "Hoosier" in the early days of the Western States "they git a plenty when they were a gitting." It is a failing of human nature to grasp all it can, but it is the fault of a government to permit the acquirement of public lands by the grasping hands of a few. Had the province a proper land law, something after that of the Dominion homestead law, things might not be so bad; but as they at present stand they legalize the purloining of the public property. In the early days of colonial Canada we had the celebrated family compact, who ruled the country and waxed strong, and grew fat on the people's property. The Canada Land Company was one of its offsprings. As to how that monopoly retarded settlement is a matter of historical fact; so is also the fact that the family compact almost owned the whole country. As with us, in early days, people did not pay much attention to such things, and they were virtually permitted to do very much as they liked. It remained for the rebellion of '38 to place that power in the hands of the people to remedy the errors of previous generations.

Till late years in Prince Edward Island we had the curse of absentee landlords. It was swept away by an act of parliament because the people would no longer submit to it.

In this province, our population is principally in the cities and towns. It would not be going far to say that all that can afford to are anxious to secure investment in land. As yet we have no rural, or farming, population to speak of. Nevertheless all of us are aware that lands, be they wooded, rocky, sandy, or rich in alluvial deposit, will some day be sought after at high figures. This is the supposition; what the result may be is a question.

With all our population, as it were, intent on one object—that of securing a hold on lands—it can scarcely be expected that men will be returned at the polls who would advocate a change in our present land system. The country is becoming known and immigrants will be attracted to our shores, owing to our climate and other advantages. They may, many of them, flock to our towns and cities, being in fact practically debarred from going on to the lands, and their voice may yet be heard in the halls of the legislature. When they do speak it will be with effect.

Monopolies we have in many other respects besides the land. Arbitrary power is the natural object of temptation to a monopolist, as wine or women to a young man, avarice to old age, or vanity to a woman. It is dangerous to the commonwealth to have such men sitting in the councils of our legislature. If our province is to prosper, increase in population and wealth, we must have a different state of things. Immigration must be encouraged, the country must be settled up, monopolies done away with, and the one-man power of a legislature, not far removed from all the vices of a rotten English pocket borough of fifty years ago, wiped out for ever.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Manitoba Legislature has adjourned until October 14th.

George Black has been appointed Provincial Auditor in Manitoba, in place of Nursey, dismissed.

The London, (Ont.) Times is a new candidate for public favor in the journalistic field. It is a neat production mechanically, and appears to be well edited.

It is to be hoped that the Church Missionary Society will be induced to build the new Home of Refuge in this city. The Society can rest assured that the course of the Colonist is not approved by the public at large.

The Globe hears on good Conservative authority that the Dominion Government have decided to take no steps to avert retaliation, but simply to wait and let Cleveland play his hand and then consider what steps should be taken for the protection of Canadian interests.

"Never did the future of the Conservative party, from Prince Edward Island to Manitoba, when Mr. Greenway is struggling against fate, seem more hopeful."—Colonist Sept. 5.

"By a vote of 31 to 3 the Greenway Government decided to dismiss the Provincial Auditor, Mr. Murray."—Colonist Sept. 7.

What a terrible struggle.

The announcement made in this column the other day that coal was $10 per ton, has brought us the following letter: "Would you kindly draw attention to the fact that the coal scalpers of this city are only paying the same price for their coal at the pit as when they were retailing it for $8 per ton. I would not bother you about this matter, but it touches me in my tenderest spot, the 'pocket.'"

Our contemporary has again backed down. It undertook to instruct the TIMES as to what the Retaliation Act meant, and having been caught in an egregious blunder it backs down without apology as if that were the perfectly honorable and upright thing to do. The original Retaliation Act passed in March 1887, could not be put in force before two years notice had been given, but should the President be given the power to enforce its provisions forthwith our contemporary will quickly learn the effect on the trade of this province.

DUCHESS OF MONTROSE.

The Eccentric Lady of Seventy who Married a Youth of Twenty-four.

London, Aug. 30—It is impossible to conceive the astonishment created in London society by the announcement of the marriage of Caroline, Dowager Duchess of Montrose, to Marcus Milner. The Duchess, who has already been married twice previously, is just seventy years of age, having been born in 1818, whereas the bridegroom is a trifle of forty six years younger, being but twenty-four years of age. It would be impertinent to inquire whether Mr. Marcus Milner had fallen in love with the Duchess or with her money. At any rate, she has settled an annuity of $30,000 upon him, which is to be doubled at her death.

The Duchess is of Irish descent, being a daughter of the harum-scarum house of Beresford. In 1836, being then 18 years of age, she was married to the fourth Duke of Montrose, who died in 1874, leaving her with a son, who succeeded to the Dukedom, and two daughters, the Countess of Breadalbane and Lady Greville. Two years later she contracted a second marriage with Mr. W. Stirling Crawford, the well known sportsman and owner of race horses. Their tastes were thoroughly congenial, their ages about the same, and for the next few years her life was a singularly happy one, and she sincerely mourned his death in 1883.

Although she is a grand dame to the very tips of her fingers, her appearance and her dress are very extraordinary. She is accustomed to call a spade a spade, to swear and curse like a trooper at times, and to thoroughly maintain her reputation for eccentricity. Her fat and red face and dyed fair hair are familiar figures on every race-course, where she is known by her racing name of "Mr Manton." Like old Lady Ailesbury, she is full of fun and good nature, and an immense favorite at all country houses. One of her favorite tricks is to seize all the newspapers immediately they reach the house at which she is staying, and peruse them all before anyone can get hold of them. She then brings them into the room where the other guests are, and sitting down on them so as to prevent anybody from reading them, she details the news contained therein with infinite gusto and a running fire of witticisms by way of commentary.

Her style of dress is exceedingly masculine and horsey, and she displays a great fondness for loud colors.

She is known to have proposed marriage to the famous jockey Fred Archer a short time before his death, but Fred could not be brought to look upon the matter in the same light and declined the proffered honor.

Her new husband is a handsome and spendthrift boy of about twenty-four, and has until now been a clerk in the stock-broking business of Bourke & Co., in the city. He is known among his numerous friends by the sobriquet of "Millions."

The eccentric appearance of the Duchess, who is anything but venerable, leads her into strange adventures. Thus some time ago, she was at Monte Carlo, and next to her at the table was a young man, a stranger, with whom, in course of play, she entered into conversation. On rising to leave, he explained: "I hope you will not mind my not recognizing you to-night, as my wife will be with me." Great was her ire. "What do you take me for? Do you know that I am the Duchess of ——?" "Oh!" he laughingly said, "you mean the Duchess of Pimlico!"

SCOTTISH LITERATURE.

VII. WILLIAM DUNBAR.

William Dunbar was a poet who flourished at the Court of James IV. at the end of the fifteenth and the beginning of the sixteenth century. He received his education at the University of St. Andrew's, where he took the degree of Master of Arts in the year 1479. Dunbar became a friar of the Franciscan Order, in which capacity he traveled, not only throughout Scotland, but also in England and France, preaching as was the custom of the order. In the course of time, however, he gave up this profession; and from the year 1491 to 1500 he was occasionally employed by King James in connection with various foreign embassies, and he thus visited Germany, France, Italy, Spain, besides England and Ireland. In the year 1500, he received from the King a pension of ten pounds, afterwards increased to twenty, and at last to eighty. For some years thereafter he seems to have lived at court, regaling his royal master with his poetical compositions. He appears to have repined greatly at the servile court life which it was his lot to lead, and to have longed anxiously for some independent source of income. At last he departed this life about the year 1520, at the age of 60.

Sir Walter Scott says of Dunbar that he was "a poet unrivalled by any that Scotland has ever produced." The poems of Dunbar are of a very varied kind, but may be classed as allegorical, moral and comic, besides many personal effusions composed on occasions affecting himself. His allegorical poem, "The Thistle and the Rose" was composed on the union of King James Fourth with Princess Margaret, daughter of Henry Seventh of England, and regarding this poem an English poet, finely says:

"In nervous strains Dunbar's bold music flows,
And time yet spares the Thistle and the Rose."

"The Golden Serge" is another of Dunbar's allegorical poems, and is richly descriptive. Perhaps the most remarkable of all his poems is "The Dance." It describes a procession of the seven deadly sins in the infernal regions; and for strength and vividness of painting it would stand a comparison with any poem in the language. Among his moral poems there is something touching in the following verses in which he moralizes on the brevity of existence, the shortness and uncertainty of all ordinary enjoyments, and the wickedness and woes of mankind:

This wavering world's wretchedness,
The failing and fruitless business,
The misspent time, the service vain,
For to consider is ane pain.

The sliding joy, the gladness short,
The feigned love, the false comfort,
The sweir abade, the slightful train,
For to consider is ane pain.

The sugared mouths, with minds therefra,
The figured speech, with faces tway;
The pleasing tongues, with hearts unplain
For to consider is ane pain.

But he is not always solemn. He has one poem where each verse ends with, "For to be blythe methink it best," whilst in another he says: "Thine awn gude spend while thou has space."

The advice in the following lines is grand:

Be merry, man, and tak not sair in mind
The wavering of this wretched world of sorrow;
To God be humble, to thy friend be kind,
And with thy neighbours gladly lend and borrow;
His chance to-night, it may be thine to-morrow;
Be blythe in heart for my aventure,
For oft with wise men it has been said aforow
Without gladness avails no treasure.

Dunbar is as great in the comic strain His "Twa married women and the widow" is a conversational piece, in which three gay ladies discuss, in no very delicate terms, the merits of their husbands, and the means by which wives may best advance their own interests.

One of the marvels brought by the King's ship was a black lady, and a great tournament was got up in honor of the sable beauty. Dunbar humorously says:

When she is clad in rich apparel
She blinks as bright as ane tar barrel.

Another novelty at court was a French quack doctor named Damain. Damain made a public attempt to fly with wings which he had constructed. He flew off Stirling Castle, but fell to the ground and broke his thigh bone. Dunbar satirized the quack, representing him as flying in the air and as assailed by all the indignant birds:

And ever the cushats at him tuggit,
The rooks him rent, the ravens him druggit,
The hooded craws his hair forth rugged,
The heaven he might not brink.

The following called "Tidings fra the Session" is a conversation between two rustics, designed to satirize the proceedings in the supreme civil law court of Scotland.

Ane muirland man, of upland mak,
At hame thus tae his neighbour spak;
What tidings, gossip, peace or weir?
The tother rounit in his ear:
I tell you under this confession,
But lately lichtit off my meare,
I come o' Edinburgh fra the session.

What tidings heard you there, I pray you?
The tother answered: I sh ll tell you;
Keep well this secret, gentle brother;
Is nae man there that trusts another;
Ane common door o' transgression,
O innocent folk preveens a father,
Sic Tidings heard I at the Session.

Some, bydand the law, lays land in wed;
Some, super-expended, goes to bed;
Some, speeds, for he in court has means;
Some o' partiality compleens,
How feid and favour flemis discretion;
Some speaks full fair, and falsely feigns
Sic Tidings heard I at the Session.

Some swears and forsakes their God;
Some in ane lamb skin is ane tod;
Some in his tongue his kindness turses;
Some cuts throats, and some pykes purses;
Some goes to gallows with procession;
Some sains the seat, and some them curses;
Sic Tidings heard I at the Session.

Space only allows us to quote one verse from "The Dance of the Seven Deadly Sins:"

Then cried Mahoun for a Hieland Padyane,
Syne ran a fiend to fetch Makfadyane,
Far northwest in a neuck;
So he thae coronach had done shout,
Ersche men sae gathered him about,
In hell great room they took:
Thae tarmigants, with tag and tatter,
Full loud in Ersche begoud to clatter,
And roup like raven and rook
The devil sae deaved was wi their yell,
That in the deepest pot o' Hell
He smothered them wi smoke.

SCOTIA.

$500 Reward.

So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure chronic nasal catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing that they offer, in good faith, the above reward for a case which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists at 50c. w&s

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Appetite.

May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was constantly afflicted with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

IMPROVED

my bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.

I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.

Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

BY USING

three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—P. Lockwood, Topeka, Kans.

Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigestion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth every morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my sleep was refreshing.—Henry C. Hemmenway, Rockport, Mass.

I was cured of the Piles by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but give me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

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WILL BE HELD AT
AGRICULTURAL HALL, BEACON HILL, VICTORIA, B. C.
—ON—
Thursday, Friday & Saturday,
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Thursday will be devoted to judging of articles and animals on exhibition.

The doors will be open at 9 o'clock, a. m., on Friday and Saturday.

TICKETS OF ADMISSION:—Fifty Cents for Adults; 25 cents for Children.

Intending exhibitors are requested to notify the Secretary. THOMAS RUSSELL, Secretary.
aug24 dw td

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Office and Stables, Broughton street, foot of Broad. The Largest and Finest on the North Pacific Coast.

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My, O Me! O Me! O My!

MR. BIGGER IS GIVING THE PEOPLE of the coast a chance never before offered to the public to get their portraits done in genuine Oil Painting as low as $20.00, with a handsome frame and all complete. None but people wanting first-class work need apply. Mr. Bigger will make his home here and comes to stay, and will give the people of the coast better and cheaper Portraits for their money than ever before offered. Portraits of horses well executed; landscape or indoor, from $30.00 up, done in oil first-class. Mr. Bigger will give you enlargements in seven different kinds of work. Charles Petersen when here one year ago painted many portraits in different cities, from life and in all cases gave satisfaction. The artist is one of rare ability. He left a good impression with the people of the Pacific coast that as an artist he ranks second to none. Mr. Charles Petersen is a graduate from the Art Academy in Copenhagen, Denmark, and as an oil painter has but few rivals. G. W. Bigger, late of Winnipeg, Man., has been employed by Mr. Peterson as his general agent, and will now give employment to a few smart young men who would like to start on the road as agents. Big wages guaranteed to good hands. None but smart, energetic young men need apply. Address either by letter or in person, Box 165, Victoria, B. C. Mr. Bigger will leave here in the morning for Seattle and Tacoma, W. T., to appoint agents there. aug27

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ENCAMPMENT
Grand Excursion!
—VIA THE—
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD
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FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on Sale, Sep. 3d, 4th & 5th,
Good to Return until Oct'r 31st.

For full information and Tickets apply to
E. E. BLACKWOOD, Agent, Victoria.
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt, Portland, Or.
aug25

CARD OF THANKS.

THE UNDERSIGNED WISHES TO EXPRESS her sincere thanks to the officers and members of the fire department and the gentlemen who so kindly assisted in trying to save her property from destruction by fire on Saturday night last. MRS. MEDANA.
sep3 1w

MISCELLANEOUS.

Francis Bourchier, Real Estate Agent,

Offers for sale the following desirable City Property:

Lot 205, Humboldt street, 66x140; price, $3,000. Two-thirds can remain on Mortgage.

Lot 12, Block B, Work Estate, John street, 60x120, with three tenement buildings drawing a monthly rental of $35; price, $2,900.

House and lot, Courtney street, 60x120; price, $2,900.

ESQUIMALT ROAD:

Five acres, fenced, cleared and sown in grass, 1½ miles from Post office; price, $1,950.

PANDORA STREET:

Twenty-eight roomed house, suitable for boarding house; price, $6,900.

House and lot on Cormorant street, 60x140; price, $3,500.

House and lot, Yates street, 60x120; price, $1,800.

House and lot, 53x130, Work Estate, Second street; price, $2,500.

Several small farms close to town for sale on easy terms.

Acre, blocks and lots for sale at New Westminster, Port Angeles and Whatcom at bottom prices.

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PORT ANGELES:

Wharf and hotel on Laurel street, Port Angeles. Good terms made with a suitable man.

Victoria Gardens Hotel.

This well known hotel will be leased for a term to good men at low rental. Furniture, etc., to be taken as per valuation in agent's hands.

Francis Bourchier,
Cor. Government & Broughton Sts.,
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se3

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Watchmaker and Jeweler

Has removed his business from the Old Masonic Building, Government Street, to

Heathorn's Block, Government St.,
Next the Post Office.

Clocks, Watches and a good assortment of Jewelry kept on hand.

All Repairing done in First-class Style for Moderate Prices.
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HAS REMOVED TO NO. 104, CLARENCE Building, Yates Street, and will open on Saturday, August 12th, with a well selected stock of Groceries.

Teas and Coffee a Specialty.
Prices to Suit the Times.

All Goods Delivered Free of Charge

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53 LOTS FOR SALE
—AT—
NEW WHATCOM!

Lots all cleared, and situated in the York addition (late Utter).

These Lots are guaranteed to be only a few minutes walk from the water, and level.

TERMS:—Half cash; balance three months. Warranty Deeds to all Land.

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A FEW
Choice Building Lots
FRONTING THE BEACH AT FOUL BAY.
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The only good Bathing Spot near the City.
Prices Moderate. Terms of Payment Easy.
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Corner of Douglas and Fort Streets.

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All our old friends and hosts of new ones are invited. WM. CROFT, NEIL HENLEY.
sep5-4t

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WM. HAMILTON, Sr.: Pres't.
au6 6m

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I HAVE THIS DAY DISPOSED OF THE stock and Goodwill of my business to HENRY WALLER, and takes this opportunity of thanking the public for their kind patronage and trust they will extend the same to my successor. ARTHUR HOLMES.

All persons indebted to the above are requested to pay the amount of their indebtedness at the store, and all persons having claims against him must send them in.

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aug23 1m

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Full lines of DIAMOND GRAIN and the usual assortment of BLASTING and SPORTING POWDER can be obtained from all the leading dealers in British Columbia.

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MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS AND PIANOS.

A very fine selection of Organs and Pianos, for which we have been waiting for some time, have arrived at last, and are now on exhibition. Call at once and select from the very best you can get, the Mason & Hamlin.

THE GREAT STECK,
DOMINION PIANOS,

As well as Organs. I have also in stock Bonish and Chrisie PIANOS and W. W. Kimball & Co.'s ORGANS.

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A SIN NOT TO BE FORGIVEN

BY LIZZIE W. CHAMPNEY.

I.

It is not my purpose to exonerate Allan Halsey. Doubtless he richly deserved the punishment which he brought upon himself, but his fault at the first was an inconsiderate one, and the system of hypocrisy in which he found himself entangled was entered upon from the good natured impulse of shielding his friend. That friend was Andrew Steele. They had been chums throughout their college course, but their paths had diverged widely during the four years which had elapsed since their parting under the shadow of alma mater. Steele had studied for the ministry, growing gentler and more melancholy, narrow chested and possibly narrow minded, but always pure of soul and tender of heart, as he bent over his books. Halsey, on the contrary, had plunged at once into the world. His aim in life was to become a journalist. He could adapt himself easily to circumstances, and when he found that the highest prizes were beyond his reach he lowered his ideal and accommodated himself to the actual, and at the end of four years was quite content with what he would have spurned at the outset, a regular position as pulpit reporter of one of the leading newspapers.

"I think a little of my experience would do you good," he said to Steele, as they sat together in the summer on the clover under the old orchard trees of his friend's home. "It would give you a chance to improve your style, by a comparison with that of the most eloquent and scholarly men of the day. It would broaden your theological ideas, and give you points in composition and delivery. If you will submit to taking a few hints from me I can put you up to a thing or two. There are certain dodges that these great guns are not above using, which are remarkably killing, and I doubt whether they are ever taught in the seminary. If you are going in for divinity you might as well be at the top of the heap, a regular doubly distilled D.D., and the pastor of a wealthy city church. I have come to the conclusion that the ministry is a better field for a smart man than journalism, and I almost regret my choice. You see you have less competition; nearly all the brilliant fellows take to the law, the regular dips to medicine, the long headed ones to politics or business, those mistaken beggars who care more for glory than gold hang on to art or literature, while only the chaps without any particular vocation are left for the ministry and the book agencies. Now don't flare up. Can't you see that it is the luckiest thing in the world that it is so? If you have a clear idea from the start what you mean to accomplish, you can just sail in like a whale among the fishes."

Andrew Steele answered quietly: "You do not understand my aims. I am physically unfitted to lead the career you have marked out for me. I have not sufficient health to carry out what I wish, and that is to teach the suffering to endure."

Halsey scanned his friend anxiously. "You look a little used up," he said. "I am glad I accepted your invitation to spend a fortnight with you, for I am going to take you in hand. We will pass a week or more in the piney, humming air, camping will soon give tone to your mind, as well as to your complexion, and you will bid goodby to morbid self abnegation as soon as you land a four pound bass."

But Halsey found that he had a difficult task upon his hands. His friend's melancholy was deeply rooted in a frail physique. The dark woods and mountain solitudes seemed to increase his gloom. He took no interest in sport of any kind, and it was evident that some settled trouble was preying upon his mind.

"What is it, Steele?" Halsey asked one evening as his friend sat moodily and dejectedly regarding the smoldering embers. "Is there a lady in the case, or is it money? Out with it like a man; the very telling of the annoyance will make it seem less. I'll warrant you that I've been in a dozen tighter places."

"It is my health," the other replied. "I fought for it all through my college course, but I broke down utterly with nervous prostration. I left the seminary, and was recommended to put myself under the care of a Dr. Corcoran, of ——. It was a most providential thing. He took me into his family and his good wife mothered me like a mother. I was so weak that I could only lie still like a little child and watch the leaf shadows of the maple playing upon the wall. I was with them three months, and they treated me like a son. You have guessed that there was a lady in the case. Before the three months were over I had fallen in love with Miss Corcoran."

"Very naturally and quite the proper thing under the circumstances. I suppose she brought you your gruel and read aloud to you, fanned your fevered brow and all that. I only wish such a piece of good luck would fall to me."

"You are quite wrong. In all that time I never saw Miss Corcoran."

Halsey whistled.

"'Whom having not seen I love,' I used to repeat to myself again and again in those days. Miss Corcoran was in Philadelphia completing a course of medicine which she had begun with her father. They told me that she was fitting herself to go out as a missionary, and she wished to make herself useful among the women and to gain admittance to the harems as a physician. Dr. Corcoran's family was a large one, there were others staying in the house and I was given her room. I have never known much about women, and all the dainty fittings of that room were a revelation to me. It seemed to bring me very near to her, and, as I told you, I used to lie and study one object and then another, and it seemed to me that I could imagine from them just how she looked as well as her tastes and mental characteristics. There was a cabinet desk beside the window and the carpet in front of it was more worn than before the dressing table. That told its story to begin with. The decorations of the room were of an eastern character. An India shawl was draped to form a curtain, a Tunisian prayer rug was spread beside the bed and a Daghestan one in front of the grate. There was a Moorish plaque over the mantel, and boxes of Japanese lacquer, a bamboo easy chair from Calcutta, Turkish embroideries and scarfs, and other suggestions of the Orient scattered about. This was not the indiscriminate gathering of a fashionable devotee of bric-a-brac; there was a consistent method in all and it indicated a fixed purpose. All the trend of her mind was to the east, and the books in her small but well selected library showed the same taste. As I improved in health I read them through, and sometimes returned to make a note in answer to the pencilled queries upon the margin. She had been studying Arabic, but seemed interested in all Asiatic literature, and had secured everything that could be had through translations from the "Arabian Nights," and the "Koran" to Matthew Arnold's works, and the poems of Omar. There was a portfolio of photographs and engravings, reproductions of the works of French oriental painters, views from Dore's Bible, photographs of Palestine and Egypt, the bazars of Cairo, the gardens of Damascus and the minarets of Constantinople, and the library showed that she had read and studied of all. She was one of those women of whom it could be said that to know her was a liberal education."

"I should think so," Halsey replied. "Do you know, my friend, that it strikes me that so much knowledge suggests a rather mature person, and not exactly the frivolity of sweet 16?"

"No, she was not very young—28. I learned by consulting the family Bible, and I saw her portrait in her father's study when I became well enough to walk about the house. A sweet, girlish face it was, enough to steal any man's heart away; but I loved her before I saw it—for the beauty of her mind."

"And have you never seen her, or told her of your affection?"

"I have never seen her. I went back to the seminary, completed my course, doing double work in the following year in order to make up for lost time. But in the midst of my work I thought continually of her. I wrote to her, told her something of the interest with which she had inspired me, and begged to be permitted to correspond with her. She replied courteously, giving her reasons for declining the correspondence. I wrote again and again, but she would not reply. After graduation I visited Dr. Corcoran, and told him everything. He heard me very kindly, but was inclined to treat the whole matter as entirely imaginary. His daughter was still away from home, and would remain so for a year longer. He talked to me very seriously about my health, and told me I was in a fairer way to be buried than married, and he should disapprove of his daughter's becoming interested in me solely on that ground. 'Go home for a year or more,' he said; 'rest and exercise; make a sound, healthy man of yourself; and when you have done that, come and see us again, and I will introduce you to my daughter.'"

"Why in the name of common sense haven't you followed his advice?"

"I have done so, Halsey, as far as is possible. I have put myself in training as though I were going to row with a prize crew; but you cannot realize the difficulties of my position. I am a minister without a parish, and so belong to everybody. I have done more work the past winter than any regularly settled pastor of my acquaintance, and I have had before my mind always my own personal, private desire to fit myself for a foreign field, so that some time if I win Miss Corcoran—and if I gave up that hope I should give up everything—we may go out to our life work together. We have a returned missionary at Sunderland, and I am studying Turkish with him. I want to have some acquirements which will recommend me to the board, so that I may not have to waste a year on the field in preparation."

"You appear to have carried out Dr. Corcoran's advice in regard to rest to the letter," Halsey remarked dryly. "I wonder you haven't engaged some rabbinical old clothes man of the Bowery to instruct you in Hebrew, and taken a dip into Chinese by way of pastime."

"I studied Hebrew at the seminary," the other replied, not perceiving the irony in his friend's remark. "I think I have made the most of my opportunities, but now, just when I need it most, my brain fails me. I must preach at Ramoth Gilead next week, and my head is in a whirl. I can't settle on a train of thought, or collect two consecutive ideas on anything but the unpardonable sin; that is uppermost in my mind the whole time, and it was while puzzling over that subject that I fell into the state of ruin from which Dr. Corcoran rescued me."

"Steele," exclaimed Halsey, "you have acted like an idiot. If you want to marry Miss Corcoran and sail away to Joppa, which I consider a very sensible idea, as the sea voyage would build you up and foreign travel is just what you need to top off your education and fit you for a shining position, a candlestick on a hill and not a 'city under a bushel, you know—if this is your little game, I say why in the name of common sense do you pay any attention to side issues? Why don't you say to Ramoth Gilead: 'Gentlemen, you may go to Jericho. I have other fish to fry!'"

"Simply because Ramoth Gilead lies in my way. It was the birthplace and early home of Dr. Corcoran. It was through him that I received this call. And he writes me a very pleasant letter apropos of the subject. This is what he says:

"MY DEAR STEELE: It is a long time since we have heard from you, and I trust you have improved the time by laying in a good stock of health. I have some little influence with the board, and in fact their health inspector, and I happen to know of a mission which I think you would like, and for which I think you admirably qualified. I won't ask you to come on an uncertainty, as I can arrange for an examination a little nearer your present residence. The church at Ramoth Gilead will give you a call as candidate in a few days. I have a number of trustworthy spies in the place and if they send me a good report of your physical condition (I have no doubt in any other particular), I will send your name in to the board and they will probably make you a proposition soon. This does not compromise you in the least, for you need not accept the offer when it comes. Before you refuse, however, we would like to have you make us a visit and let us talk over the matter together. Faithfully yours, GIDEON CORCORAN.

P. S.—Mrs. Corcoran unites with me in this invitation, and my daughter, who heard much of you and will be with us, will be happy to meet you.

"There it is—the opportunity of my life slipping from my hands. If I were to see Miss Corcoran to-night I could talk to her of nothing but the unpardonable sin."

"O, come now," Halsey replied, cheerfully, "you have given me a tolerably connected account of the whole affair, and I dare say you will make your way with the young lady. What bothers me is what sort of an impression you will make on those Ramoth Gilead farmers as regards health. It's a pity you haven't a physique like mine; but never mind, all will end well, and we will meet again in Ispahan or Babylon—you the patriarchal head of a numerous family and I the war correspondent of The Daily Shouter. You must write up your experiences and I will bring them home and see that they are well brought out and that you get a pretty penny out of the affair. Or you may get yourself lost and kill exact Stanley to your Livingstone and we'll advertise each other from Dan to Beersheba. You must put this unpardonable sin nonsense out of your head and put your best foot forward generally. Don't bother about thinking up a new sermon; give them one of your old ones, but put a lot of vim into it. Beat the dust out of the pulpit cushions. Let them know that you are alive."

Steele shook his head sadly. "I want them to know that I am a strong, well man, and I feel a lassitude creeping over me which makes the lifting of that fishing rod a difficult task."

"Cheer up! cheer up!" exclaimed Halsey. "You will be rested in the morning; it is all that confounded Japanese and Turkish study; all you need is a little muscular Christianity. Take a leaf out of Charles Kingley's book; buy a pair of boxing gloves, and I'll pummel faith, hope and charity into your poor little driveled body."

The next morning Andrew Steele was delirious. It was with great trouble that his friend conveyed him home. On the morning after their arrival the sick man had a lucid interval. He regarded Halsey with wistful eyes. "It has come," he said. "I've broken down. If I could have held out three days longer"——

"You are right, old fellow," Halsey replied, cheeringly; "give up to it completely; let the disease do its worst, instead of trying to fight against it, and it will spend its force all the sooner."

"But I must send a supply to Ramoth Gilead," he murmured; "I promised to preach for them to-morrow, and there is no time to secure any one else."

"I will go for you," Halsey exclaimed, impulsively, "and read one of your sermons." His friend was sinking into unconsciousness again, but he grasped the idea partially and a smile of unutterable relief chased the torture from his face.

"You will take my place," he said in a tone of perfect confidence and profound gratitude; "you will do everything for me better than I could do for myself. I can endure anything now."

In a few moments he was quietly sleeping. "I must not betray his trust," Halsey said to himself, as he rummaged through his friend's desk; but the drawer which probably contained the sermons was locked, and he could not find the key. He glanced at his watch; he had barely time to catch the train. "Never mind," he thought, "I have a dozen of good ones by the ablest New York divines in my shorthand notebooks. I will read one or two of them."

Hastily throwing the note books and a few necessary articles into a hand bag, he set out for Ramoth Gilead. The station was merely a platform in the wilderness. The little settlement lay three miles away, around the spur of Mount Haystack. An elderly man was waiting upon the platform and shook hands with Halsey, remarking: "You are Mr. Steele, I s'pose. Dr. Corcoran has written us all so much about you, that the whole parish feel as if they knew you, though there isn't one of us that has ever set eyes on you."

Up to this moment all that Halsey had intended was to explain the situation, and to offer to supply his friend's place by reading some of the sermons with which his shorthand note book was abundantly supplied. Now the idea struck him that he might do his friend a good turn by actually personating him. The deacon had just shown him that this was possible. Why not do it? His self esteem told him that he could make a favorable impression upon these country people, and that a report would be sent to Dr. Corcoran of the athletic appearance of the Rev. Andrew Steele, which would secure his friend the position he wished. Personally, the whole thing appeared to him in a ludicrous light. It would be another racy experience of life, and would make a good story for his Bohemian club, "The Free Lances." There was a risk of detection, but that only added fascination to the enterprise. His decision was made in a twinkling, and he shook hands with the deacon with quite a ministerial air.

II.

"I am going to take you to our house," the deacon remarked, as he led Halsey to his horse and buckboard, which were hidden in a group of sycamores at a little distance from the track. "You see it rather tires the doctor to have company put up at the parsonage."

"I am glad of that," thought Halsey, wondering how he could have stood the two days' scrutiny of a doctor of divinity, adding aloud: "I am sure I shall enjoy myself with you, and I hope you will tell me something about your people, and what kind of preaching you like up here."

"Well, young man," the deacon replied "we like the Gospel. Some of the oldest amongst us are fond of points of doctrine, but the most part are spiritual babes and have to be fed on milk. They can't stand stronger meat than free agency and free ordination. We are mostly plain people, too. We like plain living, plain dressing and plain speaking. We don't take much stock in a man who quotes Shakespeare in his sermons or that wears jewelry, or that is over particular about his victuals."

Halsey stole a hand furtively within his linen duster and removed a diamond stud of which he was not a little vain. He had bought it at a bargain of an acquaintance who was obliged suddenly to raise a sum of money, and it had only been a perfectly safe investment of a little spare cash, but people here could not understand this, and it was just as well to suppress its glitter for the present. He was glad that he had chosen a black necktie that morning, and was still more thankful that he had not thrown away his last white one after wearing it to Mrs. Delano's garden at Narragansett pier.

The good deacon was evidently pleased with the young man's deference in asking his opinion, and he gave it liberally. "We all think a tight of the old doctor," he said; "it's almost more than some of us can bear to think of his being set aside from this pulpit. The more you can show the people that you haven't come to take his place; that you look up to him as your father in Israel; that you consider yourself put here only to stay up his hands as Aaron and Hur did those of Moses, the more you will please them. He will sit in his pulpit on Sunday, and of course you will ask him to make the longest prayer."

"All of them, all of them," Halsey exclaimed, eagerly. He had not before considered the contingency of being obliged to address the Supreme Being in mock devotion, and he was glad to be relieved from this act of hypocrisy.

"I suppose you're not been ordained yet," the deacon continued, "and it will be the doctor's part to pronounce the benediction. Any other little attentions which you can show him will better your chance with this congregation." The deacon seemed to take it for granted that Halsey's supreme aim in life was to settle down as assistant preacher in this obscure town, and the young man laughed inwardly, scornfully reviling the action; while he replied with the utmost deference, "I will endeavor to bear your advice in mind."

They passed scattering farms, and on one of these the deacon pointed out a man clad in russet blue overalls, faded blue shirt and flapping straw hat, who was engaged in breaking a yoke of oxen, as an important magnate in the church. "That," said he, "is Brother Slocumbe. He was a Methodist before he joined our communion, and there's nothing now that he likes better than a rousing camp meeting. He's a hard worker, and generally sleeps through the morning service, but he gets considerably refreshed in mind by evening, and he can be depended upon to occupy the time if he's wanted. He's fond of a pretty lively kind of preaching, with a good deal of thrashing around. The doctor's getting too weak lunged for him. He likes to have a minister come out strong on everlasting punishment and the danger of falling from grace, and when a man preaches he wants him to preach all over."

Halsey made a mental memorandum to give to Brother Slocumbe one of the strongest sermons he could find the next evening, and he listened eagerly for further suggestions.

"We've a sprinkling," said the deacon, "I'm thankful to say it's only a sprinkling, of folks who think more of culture than they do of religion. The Pearce girls rather lead here on matters of education. They read German and attend the summer school of philosophy at Concord. When they don't find fault with the minister we all take it for granted that he's some. It would be a grand thing if you could show them that you know as much as they do, but you don't look as if you were equal to it, and you needn't put yourself out for them. There are the Rogerses, who used to be Episcopalians; they'll be bothering you about a responsive exercise, but don't you give in; we've fit that for five years, it would cost too much to get it printed, it's too much trouble to get used to, and it looks like going over to Rome."

Halsey rubbed his forehead thoughtfully. Should he give the Misses Pearce one of Felix Adler's lectures before the Society of Ethical Culture or one of Joseph Cook's disquisitions? If the Rogers family held the traditions of Mother Church he thought he could slip in a selection from Cardinal McCloskey which would please them.

Their ride was over, and the deacon's wife greeted them cordially and welcomed them to a hot supper of fried chicken, "rits" biscuit and green tea. At the close of the repast the deacon remarked, "There's a prayer meeting appointed for to-night at our house. It isn't very well attended generally, but curiosity may bring some few out to see you."

"A prayer meeting! Consternation," was Halsey's thought. "What shall I do?" What he said was: "I suppose the doctor will come and lead the meeting."

"The doctor's a-coming," the deacon replied; "that's his buggy coming up the hill."

A well worn and dusty chaise stopped at the gate, a venerable man alighted, accompanied by a sprightly young lady, who sprang nimbly to the ground, making only a good natured pretense of accepting the assistance of the courteous old gentleman. Halsey was introduced at the door and received the good minister's rather formal and priestly benediction with a feeling something like that of shame. He signed for relief to the young lady, to whom the doctor motioned him with a wave of the hand and the rather unsatisfactory introduction: "My niece, Orient." What was he to call her? Nothing for the present, since they were not upon a

footing which would permit the use of her Christian name; but as he glanced at her bright attractive face with its mischievous smile, he felt that an intimacy which such a form of address would indicate with a bewitching little personage like this would do much to reconcile a man to even this desert solitude. She had a bright, intelligent countenance, made piquant remarks, was quick at repartee, and was as completely at home and unembarassed in his society as a city belle. In chatting with her he quite forgot to prepare his thoughts for the coming ordeal of the prayer meeting. The people began to gather. The deacon introduced Brother Slocumbe—who had exchanged the overalls for his store clothes, but about whose fresh tallowed cowhide boots the scent of the stable still lingered. The Pearce girls came attended by a lantern and a dog. They were very plain, and not at all young. Halsey thought discourteously that if the lantern flamed brightly enough to display their faces the protection of the dog was entirely unnecessary. The deacon's wife brought in lamps and a few well thumbed hymn books. The deacon roused Halsey from his pleasant chat with the remark, "I guess all 's come that 's coming;" and the doctor, handing him a Bible, insisted that he should take charge of the meeting.

"Will some one select a hymn?" he asked in fear and trembling, and one of the Misses Pearce started "Sweet Hour of Prayer." At its close he read a chapter from the Gospels chosen quite at random. Having closed the Bible he called upon the doctor to lead in prayer, and endeavored during its slow progress to evolve some train of thought suitable to the occasion. Suddenly the story of Blind Bartimaeus, which he had just read, suggested a sermon of Henry Ward Beecher's. His short hand report book was in his pocket, and fortunately, the notes were legible. Before the doctor had reached "Amen" he had selected two pages, had read them over twice, and was prepared to repeat them in an off hand manner, with quite the air of giving utterance to something entirely his own. As he began he noticed that the eyes of the doctor's niece were fixed upon him as though in anticipation of keen enjoyment. "He is going to get into a muddle," they seemed to say; "my attention will add to his embarrassment, and I am going to be very nice and attentive."

Halsey spoke fluently and saw her air of amused superiority fade into one of blank wonder, which said plainer than any words, "I have made a mistaken estimate of this young man's abilities; he is not such a ninny as he looks."

After speaking for twenty minutes, Halsey apologized for occupying so much time, gave out another hymn and called upon the deacon and Brother Slocumbe to fill the remaining minutes with prayer and exhortation.

At the close of the meeting the doctor shook hands with him, with genuine approbation. "The Lord has committed a great talent to your trust, my son," he said to him in the dusk, as Halsey helped him into his conveyance. "Go not out to the battle in your own strength. Remember the admonition of the King of Israel, 'Let not him that girdeth on his harness, boast himself as he that putteth it off.'" His niece was shyer than she had been before the meeting. Evidently she was impressed with Halsey's superior abilities, and the young man's heart swelled with elation. As he returned to the house the Misses Pearce were just leaving with their smoky lantern, and he could do no less than offer to see them home. The way was long and it was pitchy dark when he returned, but the eldest Miss Pearce had insisted on his availing himself of her lantern. "You can give it to me at church to-morrow," she said, "and you will surely fall into the brook without it." As there really seemed some probability of this, Halsey took the lantern, at the same time reproaching himself for his politeness. The deacon had told him so much of the plain and simple minded character of his hearers that he determined to avoid all flights of oratory, and to give his audience a sermon as full of common sense as could be found in his collection.

A lecture by the Rev. Robert Collyer struck him as most likely to be popular. It abounded in incidents of country boys coming to high positions by unremitting toil and determination. He read the lecture well, with much of the hearty manner in which it was originally delivered, for he was a capital actor in amateur theatricals, and was accustomed to amuse his friends by giving "personations" of the different public men with whom he was familiar. While in the full flight of successful oratory, while he felt that every eye in the house was fixed upon him, and that perhaps no one present had ever heard more effective speaking, his eye which ran before his tongue, discovered a danger in the path. Mr. Collyer spoke of his own early experiences, of the cottage in Yorkshire with its floor so white that you might have eaten your dinner from it, with no harm to anything but the floor; and Halsey in his anxiety to escape this trap fell into a worse one, for skipping the description of his English childhood, he launched inconsiderately into particulars of his thirst for study and reading as a youth, how "The Pilgrim's Progress" and one or two other books were the constant companions of the forge. Halsey's white and shapely hands hardly carried out the assertion that he had been trained to a blacksmith's trade; but his hearers did not stop to consider this. They accepted what he said as true, and listened to the brave, earnest words with kindling enthusiasm.

Halsey finished his sermon in an agony of apprehension. He wiped away the beads of perspiration from his forehead, and during the singing of the last hymn regarded the congregation furtively from behind his handkerchief, expecting in some faces at least to read scorn and denunciation. Instead of this there was a look of pleased surprise and admiration on every countenance. He turned slowly to the right, where the choir sat. There, too, an open eyed and open mouthed delight was everywhere displayed. There was one face, however, which he could not see, though he would have given much to have known its expression. The doctor's niece sat at the cabinet organ, with her back toward him—a lithe, willowy figure, using the pedals with vigor and the stops with a freedom and grace which betokened more skill than was usual with the organist of a country choir. Her auburn hair was knotted in a loose, abundant mass on her delicate neck. Her bonnet was a dainty creation, with a decidedly Parisian air, and her hands, though ringless, were exquisitely modeled. "Take her to the city," Halsey thought, "and no one would detect her country training." Then came a swift conviction that this was no rural maiden; everything combined to indicate the influence of the city. Yes, he was in danger of detection, and it was from this quarter that he must guard against it.

After the close of service the superintendent of the Sabbath school was introduced, and Halsey was invited to take the Bible class. He found himself confronted by three seats full of whispering and giggling young misses, who relapsed into apparently awe struck silence upon his introduction. Prominent among them were the two Misses Pearce, and Halsey remarked inconsiderately: "I have brought your lantern, as you suggested. It is behind the outer door." His announcement was greeted by a violent blush on the part of the older Miss Pearce, and a giggle from her sister, which started a subdued titter throughout the entire class. Halsey dimly perceived that Miss Pearce looked upon his attendance upon her the night before as a romantic secret, which his too public return of the lantern had thoughtlessly divulged. After the opening hymn the doctor's niece left the organ and took her seat before him. The look of surprise and shy appreciation which he had thought he had discovered in her face the night before, had given place to a puzzled doubt, a grave wonder which showed that something in the morning's sermon had troubled her. Halsey's glance fell before her earnest one—he could not confront those questioning, truth loving eyes. The lesson of the day told of the early inhabitants of Canaan. As they read the text he asked himself what he knew or could tell them of the Girgashites, the Amalekites, the Perizzites, the Hittites, the Amorites, the Hivites and the Jebusites. At the close of the reading the doctor's niece asked a question: "The Bible Dictionary says that the descendants of these tribes are the Bedouin Arabs. Will you tell us something of your experience among them?"

"Who told you that I have had any such experiences?" he asked, smiling, while a fear of detection seemed to numb all his faculties.

"In your very interesting talk at prayer meeting last evening you described the Jericho road, and incidentally referred to the Bedouins in a way only possible to one who had seen both."

Halsey breathed more freely. He thought he could explain all satisfactorily, though it was certainly unfortunate that he had given Mr. Beecher's description of the Jericho road in the words of an eye witness. "My Palestine tour was a very meager one," he apologized. "It was only one of Cook's vacation tickets. I cannot presume to any deep knowledge of the manners and customs of the Orientals," and then as he had recently read Bayard Taylor's 'Land of the Saracen' and Warner's "In the Levant," he proceeded to give interesting descriptions of imaginary adventures among the Arabs. The superintendent's bell sounded as he was describing a bazar at Damascus, and to his confusion he found that he had not touched upon the lesson, or given any ethnological information concerning the Jebusites and the Girgashites. Nevertheless, the fact remained that the class had been vastly entertained. He had ascertained, too, by a roundabout questioning, of which he was heartily ashamed, that however conversant the doctor's niece might be with other cities, she had never been in New York, except to pass from the Grand Central to the Jersey City depot, and had never heard any of the New York ministers.

In the afternoon Halsey walked over to the parsonage, hoping to have a chat with Orient. Instead of this the doctor received him in his study and talked divinity until Halsey was in a cold perspiration. It was only by the sharpest exercise of his faculties and by constant deference to his senior's opinions upon all points of dogma that he escaped suspicion.

After an hour of this ordeal Halsey issued from the study, feeling that he had undergone the horrors of the inquisition. All sport had vanished from the situation; he was a guilty criminal who had baffled his detectives momentarily, but who would be surely dragged down sooner or later, and that without mercy. He caught a glimpse of his face in the mirror in the hall hatrack and was startled by its haggard expression. He had taken his walking stick, when a burst of song floated out from the drawing room. It was "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," sung to Abt's sweetest of melodies. The doctor laid a detaining hand upon his arm.

"It is our family custom to spend the Sabbath afternoon in a service of song; will you not join us?"

"I do not sing," Halsey replied, "but it would be a privilege to listen." He took a seat near the door; his entrance was so noiseless that the young girl seated at the piano did not heed it. She sang on, hymn after hymn, and a great healing balm swept over his tortured nerves. "Flee like a bird to the mountain," brought the sharp tears to his eyes, for was he not "weary of sin," weary of this miserable subterfuge and refuge of lies? Had they been alone, he could have risen and throwing himself upon her mercy, have confessed everything; but the good doctor sat there, beneficent and unsuspecting; and when his niece rose at the close of the hymn and regarded him for the first time, he could only thank her in a choked voice.

"I am a wretch," he said to himself, as he strode along the country road, a little later, striking vindictively at the tall mullein stalks with his cane. "No punishment is too bad for me, and I have brought upon myself the sharpest retribution that man can suffer—that of turning away from the woman he loves, without making an effort to win her."

The deacon met him at a little distance from his own gate. He had evidently walked out to meet him. "You have made a tremendous hit," he said, rubbing his hands gleefully; "there'll be an outpouring to-night, such as Ramoth Gilead has never known. The people are beginning to gather already. The shed is e'en almost full of vehicles (he pronounced the word "ve-hic-les"), and mother's anxious as can be for fear you won't get a good cup of tea before preaching time. Brother Slocumbe and I have decided to call a business meeting of the parish for to-morrow morning, so that you can have our decision before you go. There's a train that leaves in the afternoon, and you must stay over for that."

"I don't think I can," Halsey replied. "I had planned to leave by the early morning one."

"That won't do at all," replied the deacon. "Folks are set on coming to-morrow and bringing their lunches, and having a real fellowship meeting, and hearing you once again, and you mustn't disappoint them. There's that limb of a Job Johnson ringing that bell for service, and it lacks a minute and a half of the time, and you haven't e't but one waffle."

Halsey rose from the table, hurried to his room, and turned over his notebook. Here was Rev. Joseph Cook's conversion of German metaphysics into Christian apologetics. No one would understand this but the Misses Pearce who had been to Concord. They would expect him to wait upon them at their home after service, and discuss philosophy with them, and if there was one thing which he was more determined upon to escape than another, it was this knight errantry of the smoky lantern. He turned over the leaves of his note books rapidly. Here were sermons by Chancellor Crosby and Bishop Coxe, by the incumbent of the "Little Church round the Corner" and by Andrew Jackson Davis. Here was one preached by Evangelist Moody in Madison Square Garden, and others by young Mr. Spurgeon at the Academy of Music, and Rabbi Gottheil at the synagogue. "I cannot bear to please them any further," he said to himself. "This farce must end at once, and I will end it with my own hand." He deliberately selected a sermon by the Rev. R. Heber Newton, which had drawn upon that gentleman the anathemas of his brother clergymen.

"There," he thought, "I shall now be denounced as heretical both by the doctor and his niece. I have had the grace to cut my own throat." It was characteristic of the troubled state of his mind that he had come to consider his own interests at stake and had quite forgotten how those of his friend Steele would be affected by his action. The deacon and his wife had left. The bell had ceased tolling, and aware that he was late, Halsey hurried along the now deserted road. He had nearly reached the church when he overtook Orient, who was walking rapidly alone, without a hat, but with a shawl of China crepe thrown over her head and shoulders in a way that reminded him of the graceful draperies of the Greeks or the veils of eastern women. They were both surprised, but she recovered first. "Uncle felt ill after supper," she said, "and I walked over alone."

"I am glad I overtook you," he replied; "you must let me see you home after service."

"It is not far, and I am not afraid, but I'm glad that I happened to meet you, for I have not had an opportunity to tell you how much I have enjoyed your sermon. When I think that you were a blacksmith's apprentice, and then consider what you have made of yourself, I cannot help admiring your genius. Yes, you must let me call it so. That description which you gave us last night of the Jericho road was nothing less. Uncle said so as we rode home. He said it was fully equal to some things of Mr. Beecher's, and I am sure that it is a great compliment for a young man. Then what opportunities you have had! I was born in Smyrna, while my parents were spending a year abroad. but they brought me home a baby with only my name as a souvenir of my Old World birth. But I have always been wild to return to live in some one of those Eastern countries which you have visited. I hope you will tell us more about them to-night."

"Orient," said Halsey, in his desperation, for the first time venturing to use her name, "I am a wretch, unworthy to speak to you, and too cowardly to confess the whole truth, for if I did you would spurn me, and I could not bear that."

They had reached the church door. Orient could not reply, but she gave him her hand with a look which said, "I believe in you, in spite of yourself."

Halsey hardly knew what he read; he spoke vehemently, crushing his own heart and taking a savage delight in the idea that he was destroying his prospects. It was only a poor atonement, but it was something. He strode down the aisle after service, hardly recognizing those who pressed forward to speak to him. He informed the deacon mendaciously that there was a matter upon which it was necessary for him to speak with the doctor that night, and brushing by the elder Miss Pearce, who was holding her lantern with a meek air of expectation, he waited among the young men who were grouped by the steps for the appearance of Orient. The lamplight was reflected from her silken shawl, and it seemed to him with a radiance like that from an angel's wing. The young men made way for her to pass, and Halsey drew her arm within his own. "I shall hear my condemnation from her lips," he thought, and he braced himself mentally to endure it, with the assurance that whatever her blame it would be less than his desert. He was silent and she did not speak until they had left all companions and turned into the lane leading to the parsonage; then she said: "I understand what you said to me before church now, and I honor the man who has the courage to stand by his own conviction, even in the face of certain rejection and the ruin of his worldly prospects. It was grand to see you standing there and avowing views which could not agree with those of your congregation. You reminded me of the young confessors before the Roman tribunals in the time of the first persecutions. And I want you to know that whatever may be the action of the church upon the morrow, I admire you and respect you with all my heart."

Halsey's heart gave a bound. This young girl loved him; he was sure of it, and everything else went for nothing. What was the part he had played? Nothing. And before he realized what he was doing he had told her that her good opinion was more to him than that of all the world beside; that with her love he could face contumely and scorn, let it come from whatever quarter, and it seemed to him as he spoke that he was really a martyr for the truth, instead of the poltroon which he had called himself a few moments before. If she would only respond with a like assurance he could make a clean breast of everything. But Orient only replied reassuringly that there would be no contumely, and that even if Ramoth Gilead did not give him a call, her father's opinion of him would not be lessened. "He has a great deal of influence with the board," she added, "and he has some nice appointment in view for you. He wanted me to come up here on purpose to hear you preach, and he was very curious for me to give him my opinion of you. He seemed to think that you were still an invalid, and he will be glad to know that you are so strong. I suppose it was your sea voyage and foreign travel that benefited you."

A deadly certainty grew upon Halsey's mind. He had never heard Orient's family name mentioned, but he was sure now that this was Dr. Corcoran's daughter, and that he had supplanted his friend. He was not prepared for this, and he tried to put the conviction from him—to believe that it was not so. "Orient," he said, as the clock struck, "can you believe that we have actually been acquainted only twenty-five hours and about the same number of minutes?"

"Oh, it cannot be possible," she exclaimed; "what an imprudently short acquaintance to become engaged upon. But I know your whole life from the time you were a blacksmith's boy to the present, and all your wanderings in Palestine." Halsey winced, but did not interrupt her. "And father knows you so thoroughly and respects you so highly, and both he and mother have talked to me so much about you. When I came back to my room it was full of reminders of your presence. That explanation of the unpardonable sin which you left on my desk was a masterly piece of reasoning. And all the notes which you made in my books were interesting to me, though I confess that I was indignant enough at first to think that you had read my silly jottings. I was not so prim as I seemed to be when I declined corresponding with you, for I was secretly pleased that you had learned to care for me in such an odd way. Oh! indeed I assure you that I would never have fallen in love with you in this disgracefully precipitate way without that long mental preparation."

Clearly it was no time now for Halsey to explain that he had no connection with the past she treasured. He accepted the situation recklessly, with all the advantages which it conferred upon him. "So the actual does not come up to your ideal?" he asked.

"You are very different," she replied, musingly, "not a bit as I had imagined you. You are very worldly looking. I never would have thought you a minister if I had met you anywhere else; but then you are handsomer than I expected, and so wonderfully talented. I am proud to think you should care for little me. And I, no doubt, am very different from what you imagined. Are you greatly disappointed?"

Of course Halsey protested that he was not, and he parted from her at the parsonage gate with many assurances of his devotion; and, however false their relations to each other, these at least were genuine.

III.

Halsey sat thinking deeply far into the night. He reviewed every possible plan for avoiding confession and for keeping up his assumed character, but he saw that this was impossible. Orient had told him that she was to return home upon the morrow, and he had agreed to accompany her. On the journey the explanation must be made. Every moment of delay made it more difficult, and he bitterly regretted that he had not been more honest with her. However, to have firmly made up his mind to throw off the mask was something of a relief and he awoke the next morning with a hopeful feeling, and his usual confidence that some way things would come out right.

As he was not to lay aside his role during the morning, he determined to deepen the good impression which he had made upon Orient, and to select the sermon which he was to preach before the fellowship meeting solely with reference to her tastes. He hesitated some time between "Buddha and his Philosophy of Despair," a discourse of Dr. Newman's, and "The Parables of the Talmud," by the Rev. Charles Eaton, but finally settled upon the first as more complimentary to her intellect. He was a little disturbed to notice, on taking his place in the pulpit, that Orient was not in the choir, the eldest Miss Pearce occupying her place at the organ. All through the sermon he kept his eyes fixed upon the door, hoping to see her enter, but only to be disappointed. He knew, too, from the strong stare with which his hearers confronted him, that his audience did not care a penny for Buddha or the religion of India. Only Miss Pearce seemed in the least interested, for she had just read "Mr. Isaacs," and had, beside, her reputation as a philosopher at stake. The business meeting was called immediately after the sermon, and Halsey, leaving it to its deliberations as to his eligibility, hurried over to the parsonage. He was informed by the servant that Miss Corcoran had left town on the noon train. He was struck with sudden apprehension.

"I understood that she was going on the afternoon train."

The servant believed that she did intend to do so, but had changed her mind. Halsey next asked after the doctor. He had driven his niece over to the station and had not yet returned; he would come soon; would not the gentleman wait? Halsey concluded that he would do so and was shown into the doctor's study. A volume of sermons by Henry Ward Beecher lay upon the desk, open to the very one which he had abridged for his prayer meeting talk. The doctor had evidently looked it up from a haunting suspicion that its resemblance to Beecher's style was not entirely accidental. Orient's sudden leave taking was explained; she had found this, and it was enough. She did not wish to see him again. He rose quickly and left the house, not caring to face the doctor now. He walked across the fields to the deacon's house. It was deserted, for the discussion over his case was very warm and the meeting not yet over. He sat down and wrote an impassioned letter to Orient, making a clean breast of everything and begging her mercy. As he sealed it he noticed that the congregation were dispersing, and the deacon soon after entered the room.

"I'm powerful sorry," he said, "but there was a good deal of feelin', and the motion to give you a call was lost. You see your sermon yesterday evenin' wasn't considered quite orthodox."

Halsey wrote the doctor an explanation for the sake of his friend's good name, but he did not feel obliged to confess to the deacon, who conveyed him to the station, and was profuse in his regret over the vote of the church. At the station he mailed his letter to Orient, and returned to his friend, Steele, whom he found in a much more hopeful state. The fever had been broken, but he was very weak. "You must help us keep his mind in a cheerful, calm condition," the local doctor said to Halsey, before he went up to his room. When Andrew Steele inquired about his friend's experience at Ramoth Gilead, Halsey told him that he had explained the state of affairs to the pastor and had simply read three sermons; that of course under the circumstances there could be no call to the pastorate, nor did he see how his interests could be affected very much even though Dr. Corcoran must understand that his health was not in so favorable a state as he could wish.

"I made the best of everything," Halsey assured his friend; "it is only a little longer waiting, and they will be willing enough to do that."

"Thank you," Andrew Steele murmured, and closing his eyes he slept as peaceful as a child. When he awoke his mother handed him a letter. "You look as if you were able to read it," she said, "and I suspect it is from your friends, the Corcorans."

It was from Orient; the young man recognized the graceful script at once, though he had only received one letter from her. He opened it with trembling eagerness. But what did it mean? She had always imagined him the sole of honor. She had loved him for his goodness and unworldliness; it was hard to give up her ideal of him, but now everything was changed. No explanation on either side was necessary, he must understand, and she could not forgive.

"Believe me," she wrote, "that my own unhappiness is greater than any you can suffer. To have cherished an ideal as I have done, and allowing to cluster about it all that was highest and tenderest in my thought is not a slight thing. The discovery that I have been utterly mistaken has given me a shock from which I shall never recover. I have been in a dream and the awakening has been cruel. I only hope that I shall never hear of you again as occupying the sacred desk. For me at least and against love you have committed the unpardonable sin."

Andrew Steele lay dazed. His mind was in too weak a condition for him to connect his friend's readings at Ramoth Gilead with this letter. It was as if he had received a heavy blow upon the head. He lay stunned a long time, but when Halsey came in he had arisen from his bed and was preaching wildly to an imaginary congregation on the sin that hath never forgiveness. Halsey led him to his bed and compelled him to lie down. Then he noticed the letter, read and concealed it. He saw that it was mailed from a way station and had been written on the train, and therefore before Orient had received his letter of confession. Why had he delayed making it when he was with her? All regret was useless now. He laid his hand on his friend's pulse. He had no fear, and his hopes rose, but he was wildly delirious and incoherent, and the mother seriously alarmed by this new turn in her son's condition, which had been pronounced as very encouraging when the physician last called. "I think we had better summon Dr. Corcoran," she said at length; "he understands Andrew's case and cured him once before."

Halsey telegraphed at once, and anxiously awaited the doctor's coming at the country station. The train paused and two passengers alighted. That portly gentleman with the gray whiskers he knew must be Dr. Corcoran, and—Orient had come with him. He stepped up quickly, a great delight showing through the humiliation which crimsoned his face, but Orient forestalled any explanation.

"So," she exclaimed, a fine fire flashing from her indignant eyes, "this was a piece of deception like the rest, and you are not ill with brain fever. I might have suspected as much." She wheeled about and was walking rapidly from him when her father laid his hand upon her arm.

"Orient," he said, "I thought it was Andrew Steele who was ill."

"Who, then, is this impostor?" she asked, scornfully.

"Did you not receive my letter?" Halsey asked, humbly. "It is true that you have been deceived, but not by Andrew Steele." And once more he made his miserable confession.

Orient regarded him with keen, merciless eyes. "I do not see why you should tell me this if it is not true," she said; "it certainly is not complimentary to yourself." She did not speak to him again on their way to the house, and they all entered Andrew Steele's room together.

He was reading from an open Bible, and looked up vacantly, repeating: "Lest by any means when I have preached to others I myself should be a castaway."

Orient stepped firmly to his side, and taking Andrew Steele's hands in both of hers, she said simply: "I have made a great mistake. I have learned that I had no cause to write you the letter which pained you. I am Orient Corcoran. Can you forgive me?"

Andrew Steele regarded her with an uncomprehending, expressionless stare.

Dr. Corcoran started violently, and leading Mrs. Steele aside, said to her: "This is worse than I had imagined. It is not brain fever or nervous prostration; it is insanity."

The poor woman uttered a sharp cry. "And he cannot be cured?"

"I did not say any so. We will talk it over." And he called his daughter into another room for a consultation.

"They will stay all night," said Mrs. Steele to Halsey. "May I ask you to take your things to neighbor Brown's so that I can arrange your room for the young lady?"

"Yes," he replied, "if I can be of no assistance." He felt that he was set aside as a useless thing, and crushed and indignant he removed his effects. "I will see her in the morning," he said to himself; "and make one more appeal for myself," for now Orient was busy with his friend talking with him, gently and patiently trying to lead him back to the actual. Sore of heart and utterly miserable, he retired to his new room spending the greater part of the night in framing excuses and arguments which might recommend him to mercy. At last, completely worried out, he fell asleep, and, tired nature asserting her right, it was late the following morning when he awoke and saw that a traveling wagon stood before the Steeles' door, and that "his friend" was being helped into it. He hurried across the fields and saw that Dr. Corcoran held the reins while Andrew Steele, propped with cushions, occupied the back seat. Orient was bidding farewell to Mrs. Steele at the door of the house. He joined her, and taking her bag walked with her to the gate. It was only a short space, but it was his last opportunity, for they were taking his friend to their own home, intending to drive all the way by easy stages.

"Orient—Miss Coccoran," he said desperately, the words tumbling over each other in their eager utterance. "I beg of you not to walk so fast, and to listen to one word. We have heard a great deal lately about the unpardonable sin; tell me in mercy has mine been that?"

She looked up at him with eyes that were full of hope and happiness. "Father is sure that we will save him," she said; "he is confident that when we get him back to my little room, with everything arranged just as it was during his first visit, his mind will go back to that time; his life will start afresh from that point, and all this sad interim be as nothing."

They were just behind the lilac bush now, which shielded them from the view of the occupants of the carriage. "Of course I am glad to hear that there is hope for my friend," Halsey said, "but you cannot expect me to be indifferent to my own interests. Is there no space of repentance? Shall you always despise me, always think of me with detestation?"

"Oh, no," Orient replied, forcing herself to think of him for a moment, for, indeed, all her thoughts were centered on her patient. "Do not imagine for a moment that I shall cherish resentment, or remember what has happened very long, for I shall probably never meet you again; and what do I know of you? Not even your name! You were only connected with my life by this distressing experience of Mr. Steele's. You are nothing to me."

As Halsey saw the train start he was filled with bitter remorse. He thought he should always consider himself a murderer if his friend Steele should not recover his reason.

After a few days, however, he plucked up courage to call on Mrs. Steele. She received him kindly, and lifted a little of the load from his heart by telling him that her son had shown marked improvement since he arrived at Dr. Corcoran's.

Upon Halsey's return to the city he heard from his friend's mother from time to time, and at last, to his infinite relief, learned that Steele had entirely recovered his reason, and his health was otherwise much improved.

About a year afterward appeared the announcement of the marriage of Steele and Miss Corcoran, and shortly after this they sailed as missionaries to the east. No notice of the marriage, however, was sent to Halsey. He was simply ignored. But he felt that his punishment was far less than he deserved.—American Magazine.

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Always slipping in and out—The ferry boats

Why would sailors make good hostlers?—Because they are always "hitching up."

What part of the steamer is best to study astronomy?—The star-board side.

As a general thing, a ship that is "run down" at this season does require a tonic.

On board the ocean steamers descending from a high berth has nothing to do with genealogy.

Mal de mer is just as disagreeable under any other name, and in this differs from the rose.

It was a New England woman who supplied her own crockery when she heard the ship had iron plates.

Your transatlantic navigator is no stick, albeit he always sticks to his post when the elements raise Cain.

"You stick to your colors," said the flag to the pole on a rainy day.—*Ocean.*

An Explanation.

What is this "nervous trouble" with which so many seem now to be afflicted? If you will remember a few years ago the word Malaria was comparatively unknown—to-day it is as common as any word in the English language, yet this word covers only the meaning of another word used by our forefathers in times past. So it is with nervous diseases, as they and Malaria are intended to cover what our grandfathers called Biliousness, and all are caused by troubles that arise from a diseased condition of the Liver which in performing its functions finding it cannot dispose of the bile through the ordinary channel is compelled to pass it off through the system, causing nervous troubles, Malaria, Bilious Fever, etc. You who are suffering can well appreciate a cure. We recommend Green's August Flower. Its' cures are marvelous.

—Disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys, can be cured by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, through the vitalizing and cleansing action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the safest, most powerful and most highly concentrated alterative available to the public.

OUR MUSICAL COLUMN.

Opinion of the Scotch Concert---Town Major Must Not Interfere.

As promised last week Demi Semi Quaver attended the Scotch concert held in the Pandora Presbyterian church schoolroom under the auspices of the Young Peoples Literary Society. The hall was crowded to overflowing with an audience, largely Scotch, and they were well rewarded for their attendance. Mr. Brown is to congratulated on the success of the concert for Demi Semi Quaver is informed that it was largely due to his management and good arrangements that everything went off without a hitch. A few minutes after 8 o'clock the choir took their places on the platform, Mr. Brown taking his place on the conductors stand. "Hail to the Chief," a chorus by the choir was the first number on the programme, and was fairly well sung. The choristers seemed nervous and excited and in consequence did not attack well but sang much better towards the close of the piece, evidently gaining confidence as they progressed. Mr. Brown has a very steady beat and helped his choir along very well. The next number was A solo by Mr. Kinnaird, who made a bad break by forgetting the words of the song after the first line had been sung, but like a hero he stuck to his post until after the third attempt had been made, when he made a dive for the book with the words, which was lying close by on the piano, the very thing he ought to have done at first. Otherwise the solo was very well rendered. Demi Semi Quaver was informed that Mr. Kinnaird was laboring under nervous excitement, the effects of an illness from he had been suffering for some time previous. Mr. Kinnaird need not feel bad about his little misfortune. Demi Semi Quaver has seen the most renowned vocalists and actors forget their parts, and the same thing might happen to anyone, indeed in the course of the evening did happen to Mrs. Turnbull while singing her encore song. The next item was a solo by Miss O'Neil, "Bonnie Dundee" in Highland costume. Her appearance was the signal for an outburst of applause. The sight of the Rob Roy tartan seemed to rouse the enthusiasm of the audience to a high degree. She sang this song in very fine style and received a well merited encore. Encores were numerous, the audience seemingly wanted the worth of their money. Mrs. Turnbull and Mr. Brown then gave that old time duett, "When Ye Gang Awa' Jamie," which Demi Semi Quaver thought was dead and buried, but somehow the singing and acting by Mrs. T. and Mr. B. seemed to put new life into it. They certainly must have had some little experience in order to portray things in such a realistic manner. Mr. Meston sang "When the Kye Come Hame," a fine "canny" old song just suited for him. Although not possessed of a very powerful voice, Mr. Meston sings very acceptably and was very well received. Mr. Brown sang "The Auld Scotch Songs." To Scotchmen there is no song written that appeals to their hearts so much as the "Auld Scotch Songs," and in the hands of Mr. Brown received just the right interpretation. The tears were in many eyes as the singer's voice brought out the beautiful and plaintive melody in a rich, full tone, which went ringing through the hall. Demi Semi Quaver has heard several Scotch vocalists sing this same song, but never with the same feeling and power as on last Monday, and Mr. B. must be given credit for a perfect rendering of this grand old Scotch song. After Mr. B. had finished complete silence was observed for a few seconds until the audience recovered from the spell and then they gave him a tremendous *encore*, to which he responded with "The Kail Yaird," which was equally well rendered. A chorus by the choir "Oh, Who wak'e on the Downs so Free," closed the first part of the entertainment. The second part was better than the first. Prof. Sharpe opened with a piano solo and showed what a brilliant pianist he is. His playing was simply grand and received a well merited *encore*. "Awake, Æolian Lyre," by the choir was their best effort and in this piece they done their leader credit. Mrs. O'Neil again favored the audience by singing "Jessie's Dream," (an incident of the Indian mutiny or "Relief of Lucknow") and also received an *encore*. Mr. Brown followed with that humorous song, "The Laird O'Cockpen." This was supposed to be Kennedy's masterpiece, but if Kennedy could portray this descriptive song better than Mr. B. on Monday last he must have been a wonder. He fairly brought down the house and had to respond, singing with equally good effect "Green Grows the Rushes." The singer must have had a good deal of experience amongst the lassies in order to sing that third verse so effectually. It made Demi Semi Quaver think of his young days,

"Gie me a cantie hour st o'en
My arm about by dearie, oh!"

Caller Herrin, in fish-wife costume, by Mrs. Turnbull, was the hit of the evening. She appeared on the platform with her basket of fish, "ereel," I believe is the Scotch for it. At various times during the singing of the song Mrs. T. would hold out the fish as if seeking a purchaser, and much to the amusement of a number of the audience they seemed to smell rather strong. A reverend gentleman in the front seats was observed to hold his nose while this item was carried out. Mrs. Turnbull sings well and acts well. Scotch music is her fort and she deserves great praise for her performance. For an *encore* she sang "There's Nae Luck Aboot the House." "Auld Lang Syne" by the choir brought the entertainment to a close which was by far the best of the kind the writer has seen here, surpassing the ones given by the Bairns-father family altogether. It was a pity that the choir did not sing Scotch choruses when it was a Scotch concert. It has been whispered round that it is to be repeated. Do nothing of the kind, Mr. Brown, it is a mistake. But go to work and give us something that all the people can understand. There were some people sitting beside Demi Semi Quaver, who did not understand a word that was being sung.

Another rehearsal of the Messiah took place last Wednesday evening at the R. E. Church school room under Professor Strauss, and the attendance was much the same as before, about 25 being present. Some of the solos were gone through but require a good deal of rust rubbed off yet. The chourses are getting in very fine shape, but require to be strengthened to have good effect. Prof. Strauss wishes to have all those who know the choruses to come on Saturday (to-night) at 8 p. m. and help to sing. If they only know one chorus come and sing it. Here are some of them: "And the Glory of the Lord," "Oh thou that tellest," "For unto us a child is born," "Lift up your heads," "Hallelujah." The soloists will be Mrs. Swenger, Miss Mouat, Miss Cridge, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Harris, Mr. Kent and Mr. Robson. Demi Semi Quaver hopes to see a large turnout on Saturday evening as it is a full rehearsal in the church. Some of the finest solos in the Messiah will be given at the forthcoming concert and the best musical talent in Victoria will assist. Let musical people of every denomination attend the sacred concert on Wednesday evening next. Everything augurs well for a musical treat of the highest order.

Here is an incident showing how singers are sometimes annoyed by the accompanist. A music teacher who plies his trade in one of the towns on Puget Sound was called upon to officiate as pianist for a concert company in the local opera house. Although a good pianist he thought it was the duty of the singer to follow and the player to lead. As a result he and the singer were at loggerheads in a few minutes. The singer struggled to keep up with him but the faster the singer sang the quicker the pianist played, until the singer stopped suddenly and ripped out a few big swear words in plain hearing of the audience. The accompaniment was played better afterwards. Demi Semi Quaver knows that with amateur pianists, when playing accompaniments, generally want to be ahead and also to be heard above the voice of the singer. Recently one of our amateur pianists was playing for an amateur tenor and it seemed as if the pianist was trying to run away from the singer the latter, poor fellow, struggling manfully to keep up to time and to be heard once in a while. Not being possessed of a very powerful voice he could only be heard a few feet away. Let our pianists bear in mind that the piano is to assist the singer; not the singer to assist the piano.

Now see here "Town Major," you keep to your own side of the house and to your own particular department or I'll bring the "Ed." down on you. I'll look after the vocalists; you look after the ladies, also the sewers, etc., and you'll have plenty to do, but don't come asking such questions as "did they sing 'God save the Queen,'" at a Scotch concert? Of course not. "Auld Lang Syne," is loyal enough for them. Not much fear of Scotland being disloyal when their sonsy daughters can sing "Auld Lang Syne."

There a number of wedding marches—that reminds me of something I heard about—written by current composers, Mendelsohon for instance. But the great want of the day on the American side is a divorce "march." Chicago composers are especially aware of the aching void which exists in providing suitable music for such occasions and are hard at work. Probably the world will soon have something new in the form of a march suitable for the occasion.

It is a great pity that there are not more than six working days in the week, so that lectures would not interfere with choir practice. Friday has been always set aside for church choir practice in this town, and I protest against introducing a lecture or any other entertainment on that night. As Demi Semi Quaver remarked on a previous occasion, without a good turn out at choir practice the anthem will suffer on the Sunday. Now, Young People's Association, we agree with your efforts to secure a talented lecturer, but should advise you next time to ask Prof. Sharpe either to postpone his choir practice or hold the lecture on another night. Of course Prof. Sharpe is responsible for the music at the Sunday service, and it is not fair to him, to say nothing about your Friday arrangements, and then request him to stop his practice. Demi Semi Quaver was glad to see so many of the choir turn out to practice last evening showing there are many who follow duty rather than their inclination to be entertained. It is in this way they will reach the high standard of DEMI SEMI QUAVER.

A Warning.

The modes of death's approach are various, and statistics show conclusively that more persons die from diseases of the throat and lungs than any other. It is probable that everyone, without exception, receives vast numbers of tubercle germs into the system and when these germs fall upon suitable soil they start into life and develop at first slowly, and is shown by a slight tickling sensation in the throat and if allowed to continue their ravages they extend to the head, causing catarrh. Now all this is dangerous and if allowed to proceed will in time cause death. At the onset you must act with promptness; allowing a cold to go without attention is dangerous and may lose you your life. As soon as you feel that something is wrong with your throat, lungs or nostrils, obtain a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. It will give you immediate relief.

One Black Drop.

Byron was wise when he wrote, "a drop of ink may make a million think." This is indeed true when the black fluid is used to enlighten the world on the merits of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Let consumptives everywhere hear the glad tidings. Try it all, who breathe with pain and toss in fever through the long night hours. You will find the cough gone and sleep as balmy as a child's will visit your pillow. You will think the drop of ink that brought the message of mercy to you. w&s

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Well Done Bell.

Princess Louise, wishing to buy an organ this fall, requested two of London's most famous organists to select one, and after a thorough test they chose one of W. Bell & Co.'s. C. A. Lombard & Co. are the sole agents for British Columbia.*

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Try Athlete Cigarettes, equal to any 20c. imported package.

Try Athlete Smoking Tobacco; something very choice.

Try "Athlete" smoking tobacco.

Try "Athlete" cigarette tobacco.

Smoke "Puritan" straight cut Cigarettes.

Try "Old Chum" cut Smoking Tobacco.

Try "Gold Block" smoking Tobacco.

Try "Puritan" cut plug smoking tobacco.

Smoke "Puritan" Cut Plug.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

INVITE THE QUEEN.

A Word to the Ladies of the City of Victoria.

1. Ought Queen Victoria to be invited to visit the City of Victoria, capital of British Columbia?

She ought to be invited most certainly.

2. By whom ought she to be invited?

As the ladies of Victoria represent many nations and peoples, viz., Indians, Chinese, Africans, Canadians, Americans, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, Icelanders, Jews, Shetlanders, Germans, French, Norwegians, Italians, Poles, &c., the invitation would come very gracefully and with great propriety from them.

3. What means ought the ladies of Victoria and surrounding districts to employ in giving effect to their cordial invitation?

A requisition ought to be carefully drawn up expressing their earnest desire to have a visit from their Most Gracious and Noble Queen, setting forth reasons for the same, and showing how desirable in the Queen's own history it would be for her to make a visit to the City of Victoria, and how necessary and requisite for us Victorians to have the present honor of a visit and the future glory of pointing to the fact that our Queen, who lives loyally in our hearts now, once lived in our beautiful city. And this requisition to be signed by every lady in Victoria and district.

4. What prospect can we hold out that Queen Victoria will accept our invitation and come?

The prospect of hope, which as the poet says: "Springs exultant from the human breast."

5. When should she be asked to visit Victoria?

She should be asked to visit us in the month of May, 1889, and spend her birthday with us. It is usually held on the 24th May.

Ladies of Victoria, do your duty in this important matter at once. You will be an example to the Dominion of Canada and the world, and your example will be followed all along the Canadian Pacific Railway line. It is your special privilege to invite Queen Victory to visit your beautiful city. It is named after her. You are living at the greatest distance from her empire city, London. Your loyalty is unwavering, constant and undoubted. You are a happy, gentle, polite, educated, religious and benevolent people. You are worthy of a visit from our Empress Victoria, and you should try for it. We should invite her for the sake of other crowned heads and republican governments to show them that the happiest and safest kingdoms are those that are ruled by love, justice and righteousness. We should do it for the beneficial effect it would have on our own city and island. The example of our Queen's visit would induce many of our English and Scotch business men to follow her example. Men who are actively engaged in business and men who have retired from business; men with large hearts, fertile brains, and large purses; men who would not grudge to employ their means at 4 and 5 per cent to have these forest cleared away and comfortable small farms in place of them, growing corn, rearing cattle and bringing up a happy community. Enterprising men who would employ their wealth in turning the iron arms of machinery to purpose, in sugar refining, in flax dressing, in cotton spinning, in iron smelting, in mining, in shipbuilding, railway carriage making, linen factories, &c. If we have such enterprising men amongst us, Victoria would soon be as celebrated for its business prosperity as it is for its beauty; and there would be no danger of its being eclipsed by any rival. BERTHA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Everything done in connection with this branch of work. Leave your orders at 117 Government St.

J. W. WILLIAMS,

ang22 1ydw Spring Ridge.

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A. OHLSON, Proprietor. Victoria, B. C. au30 1m-dw

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NOT FOR SUMMER ONLY BUT FOR THE YEARS TO COME.

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Nestle's Food has attained its present enormous consumption through the influence of the medical profession. Sample and pamphlet sent on application to

Thos. Leeming & Co., Agts. Montreal.

LANGLEY & CO.,
sel Agents for B. C.

Comox.---For Sale.

139 ACRES at the mouth of the Courtenay River, the property of Anthony Maitland Stenhouse, ex-M. P. P. These lands are 2 miles from the wharf by sea, and 2½ miles by land, have a considerable water frontage, and are the centre of excellent shooting and fishing. They will be sold at $15 and $25 per acre according to situation. Apply to Lowenberg, Harris & Co., Estate Agents, Victoria, B. C. aug28 2w

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Egan's New Scientific Truss

After 18 years of labor and trial, on this appliance, it is now perfect, will *Hold any case of Rupture*, during hardest work or severest strain. In running, jumping or lifting. *CURED RUPTURE* where all others failed even to hold. The proprietor of *this paper has evidence of these facts. Send Stamps* for treatise, containing *your neighbor's testimony*, price list, &c.

Please mention this paper, describe your rupture, and say if it comes down, and if on right, left, or both sides, also *kind of work* you do.

Address DR. J. Y. EGAN, Hernia Specialis Toronto Canada. mar30 D&W

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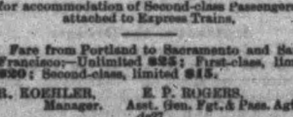
MISCELLANEOUS.

Sight v. Blindness.



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NOTICES.

"Land Registry Ordinance, 1870."

Part of Lot No. 180, in the City of Victoria.

A CERTIFICATE OF INDEFEASIBLE Title to the above mentioned part of said Lot will be issued to Felix Lelaire, on the 29th day of September, 1888, unless in the meantime a valid objection thereto be made to the undersigned, in writing, by some person claiming an estate or interest in said part of said Lot or some portion thereof.

CHAS. JAS. LEGGATT,
Registrar-General.
Land Registry Office, Victoria,
29th June, 1888. je28 3m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 60 days after date, we intend making application to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 5,000 acres of land, situate on Queen Charlotte Island, and described as follows:—

Commencing at a post on the south side of Skidegate Inlet, nearly opposite the land owned by the Queen Charlotte Coal Co.; thence south 160 chains; thence east 240 chains; thence north 240 chains, more or less, to the south shore of Skidegate Bay; thence following the shore line of the Bay in a westerly direction to the point of commencement.

JAMES FELL, B. H. JOHN.
R. P. RITHET, HY. MOSS.
J. FREDK. FELL, JNO. IRVING.
H. A. S. MORLEY, JAMES DEANS.
Victoria, 19th June, 1888. jly13

NOTICE.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that I intend to apply at the first sitting of the Bench of Licensing Magistrates for a license to sell Wines and Liquors by retail at the premises known as the St. Nicholas Hotel, Government Street.

CHAS. PAGDEN.
Victoria, B. C., 21st August, 1888. aug21 1m

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I INTEND to make application to the Board of Licensing Magistrates for the city of Victoria at their next sitting for leave to sell liquor by retail on the premises known as the Victoria Hotel, situated on the south-east corner of Fort and Douglas Streets.

CHARLES ZOELLE
sept 2w

NOTICE.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that I intend to apply to the Bench of Licensing Magistrates for a license to sell Wines and Liquors by retail at my premises, corner Store and Pleasard Sts.

G. MONTORIO.
Victoria, B. C., 30th August, 1888. au30 2w

DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXisting between Jno. Teague, Jr., and Robt. Atwood, under the firm name of R. ATWOOD & CO., Druggists, Yates St., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

R. ATWOOD,
J. TEAGUE, Jr.

The business will in future be conducted by J. Teague, Jr., who will collect all accounts, and pay all indebtedness of the late firm. While thanking the public for the liberal patronage extended to Atwood & Co., I beg to solicit a continuance of the same. The services of Mr. Kellogg, a competent druggist have been secured to take charge of the dispensing department.

J. TEAGUE, Jr.,
No 66 Yates Street,
Victoria, July 27, 1888. jy27 1m

"Land Registry Ordinance, 1870."

Subdivision No. 2, of Lot 5, of Suburban Lot No. 11, Esquimalt District.

A CERTIFICATE OF INDEFEASIBLE Title to the above mentioned Subdivision will be issued to William Charles White, on the 16th of November, 1888, unless in the meantime a valid objection thereto be made to the undersigned, in writing, by some person claiming an estate or interest in said subdivision or some portion thereof.

CHAS. J. LEGGATT,
Registrar-General.
Land Registry Office, Victoria,
16th August, 1888. aug16 3m

Quesnelle Quartz Mining Co., Ld.

Location of Works, Hixon Creek, B.C.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company held on August 10th, 1888, an assessment of one cent per share was levied upon the Capital Stock of said Company, payable forthwith at the office of the Company, Quesnelle, B. C. Any Stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 29th September, 1888, shall be deemed delinquent, and will be duly advertised for sale by Public Auction, and unless payment shall be made before will be sold on the 31st October, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

W. A. JOHNSTON,
Secretary.
Quesnelle, B. C., Aug. 17, 1888. au22 2w sim

DOMINION GOVERNMENT
SAVINGS BANK.

DEPOSITORS ARE REQUESTED TO PRESent their Pass Books at the office on Government street for insertion of the accrued interest at the 30th June 1888.

JOHN GRAHAM,
Assistant Receiver General.
Victoria Aug 2nd 1888. au2-1m

NOTICE.

In the Matter of the Estate of Herbert A. Harrison, Deceased.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED in any way to the estate of the said deceased or to the Victoria Coal, Wood & Lumber Yard for coal or wood supplied are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness forthwith, and all persons having claims against the said estate or against the said Coal, Wood & Lumber Yard on account of the coal and wood business thereof, are requested to send particulars thereof to C. E. Mallette, attorney in fact for the undersigned at the office of the Victoria Coal, Wood & Lumber Yard, Government street, Victoria, before the 20th day of Sept. 1888.

BETSY HENDERSON,
Administratrix.
Victoria, B. C., Aug. 21st, 1888. aug22-1m

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that we intend to apply at the next sitting of the Bench of Licensing Magistrates for a license to sell Wines and Spirituous Liquors by retail at the premises known as the French Hotel, Johnson Street.

E. ESCALET.
Victoria, B. C., 28th August, 1888. aug28 2w

Commons Candidate.

To the Cariboo-Lillooet Electors:

The undersigned will be a Candidate for the Cariboo-Lillooet seat in the House of Commons, Ottawa, in the event of a vacancy occurring in that District. I hope to be able to call and see the voters personally. An address will be issued in due course.

ROBT. McLEESE.
au10 dw 1m

—AT THE—
BANK - EXCHANGE,

Just arrived, a shipment of the World Renowned

"HACKERBRÄU BEER"

Direct from MUNICH, BAVARIA.

JOS. SEARS,
Painter, : Glazier,
AND PAPERHANGER,
Yates Street, above Douglas
fe17 tf

GOOD PASTURE

CAN BE HAD

AT SWAN LAKE

GOOD OAT HAY FOR SALE.

R. C. DAVIES.
aug22 2w Swan Lake Hotel.

STEAMSHIPS.

PACIFIC COAST S. S. CUM'Y

DISPATCH A STEAMER

Every Saturday for San Francisco

Leaving the outer wharf at One o'clock p.m.

MEXICO, - SEPTEMBER 8th.

Shippers must notify us when room for freight is required.

No Freight received after 3 p. m.

WELCH, RITHET & CO.,
Wharf Street, Victoria. jy31

CANADIAN PACIFIC Navigation Co.

(LIMITED.)

TIME TABLE NO. 9.

Taking effect November 1, 1887.

Burrard Inlet Route

VICTORIA TO Vancouver and Moodyville.

Daily except Monday, at 2 o'clock.

Vancouver to Victoria,

Daily except Monday, at 12:30 o'clock, or on arrival of C. P. Railway train.

New Westminster Route.

LEAVE VICTORIA

For New Westminster, Ladner's Landing and Luin Island,

Tuesday, at 9 o'clock: Thursday and Sunday at 7 o'clock.

Plumper Pass

Sunday at 7 o'clock.

Leaves New Westminst'r for Victoria

Monday at 13 o'clock: Wednesday and Friday at 7 a.m.

For Plumper Pass,

Monday, at 13 o'clock.

Steamers for Chilliwhack and way landings leave New Westminster every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table at any time without notice.

G. A. CARLETON, GEN. AGENT. JOHN IRVING, MANAGER.

Puget Sound Steamers of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.

In effect February 20th, and until further notice.

STEAMERS

Olympian and Alaskan

BETWEEN

TACOMA and VICTORIA

AS FOLLOWS:

TO VICTORIA. Ex. Sun.		FROM VICTORIA. Ex. Sun.	
Lv Tacoma	9 45 a.m.	Lv Victoria	4.30 a.m.
Ar Seattle	11.00 a.m.	Ar Pt. Townsend	7.45 a.m.
Lv Seattle	11.15 a.m.	Lv Pt. Townsend	8.30 a.m.
Ar Pt. Townsend	3.3[illegible] p.m.	Ar Seattle	12.00 p.m.
Lv Pt. Townsend	3.45 p.m.	Lv Seattle	3.30 p.m.
Ar Victoria	5.30 p.m.	Ar Tacoma	5.30 p.m.

STEAMERS

"OLYMPIAN," "ALASKAN" OR "EMMA HAYWARD"

Between TACOMA & SEATTLE, as follows:

To SEATTLE (Daily)	From SEATTLE, (Daily.)
Lv Tacoma, 8.05, 10 a. m., 6.45 p.m.	Lv Seattle, 8 a. m., 12.30 and 5.30 p. m.
Ar Seattle, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 9 p.m.	Ar Tacoma, 10.30 a.m., 2.30, 8.30 p. m.

(a.) Connect at Tacoma with N. P. Trains for Portland and Eastern Points via "Switchback" or Columbia River Route.

(b.) Connect at Tacoma with N. P. Trains from Portland and Eastern Points via "Switchback" or Columbia River Route.

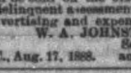
E. E. BLACKWOOD,
Fe25 1. & Pass. Agt, Government St., Victoria.

Steamers "Geo. E. Starr" and "Idaho"

Between SEATTLE and WHATCOM daily, Except Sunday. Str. Idaho carrying U. S. Mail.

W. H. HOLCOMB, General Manager. C. W. JOHNSON, Superintendent.
A. L. MAXWELL, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent. fe27

PACIFIC
Mail Steamship Co.



COMPANY'S STEAMERS sail for

Hongkong via Yokohama.

City of Peking.....May 28, at 2 p. m.
City of Sydney.....June 21, at 2 p. m.
City of Rio de Janeiro.....June 30, at 2 p. m.

For New York via Mexico, Central America and Panama.

Steamers will sail 5th, 13th and 25th of each month at 10 a. m. for ports of call. See San Francisco papers.

WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen. Agents. aug 4 San Francisco.

Oceanic Steamship Company.

CARRYING UNITED STATES, Hawaiian and Colonial Mails. Will leave the Company's Wharf, foot of Stewart and Folsom Sts.,

FOR HONOLULU,

S. S. AUSTRALIA (3,000 tons).....May 23, 1888

For Honolulu, Auckland and Sydney, Without Change.

The Splendid New 2,000 ton Iron Steamer

ALAMEDA,

SATURDAY, JUNE 23.....At 2 P. M.

Or immediately on arrival of the English mails.

For freight or passage, apply at office, 327 Market St. JOHN D. SPRECKELS & BROS., 327 Market Street, San Francisco, California. nov28 General Agents.

H. F. Heisterman & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE

CHOICE FARMING LAND IN DELTA MUnicipality; Lot 184, Group 2, Township 5, containing 205 acres with a roadway of 33 feet through Section 183 to the sea; the whole section is fenced with lumber and dyked, and has three ditches across it for surface drainage; 15 acres broken up. The land is of the very best description in the Municipality. Will be sold either together or in 80 acre blocks. Terms easy.

For price and particulars apply to H. F. HEISTERMAN & CO., Burnes' Block, Bastion Square, Victoria.

ALSO—Three acres of choice garden or residential property on the Oakland's Estate, about two miles from Victoria City Post Office.

ALSO—On Caledonia Avenue, 2-story Dwelling House and lot on the sunny side of the street, on very easy terms.

ALSO—On Fort street, above Quadra, running through to Meares street, three houses and lot, producing a rental of $25.00 per month. Price, $2,400. Apply to

H. F. HEISTERMAN & CO., my4 Burnes' Block, Bastion Square, City.

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE FAMILY RESIDENCE 10 rooms. 125 feet frontage on Yates Street above Cook Street. For particulars apply to BROWN & WHITE, Government St. m21 tf

BURNES' BLOCK.

OFFICES having all the modern conveniences attached, to let in the Burnes' Block, fronting new Court House. Apply to HEISTERMAN & Co. Real Estate Agents, Bastion Square. no22

SCOTCH BAKERY,

DOUGLAS STREET.

The cheapest place to buy Bread, Buns, Cakes, Pastry, Jellies, Confectionery, etc., etc. Fresh ice cream daily. The trade supplied at special rates. Pic-nic baskets a specialty. Balls, Suppers and Parties catered for. Orders promptly and strictly attended to and delivered. my7-1m

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. my7 d&w

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MEETINGS TO BE HELD.

VICTORIA-COLUMBIA Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., B. C. R.—Regular Communication the first Thursday in each months, at Masonic Temple corner Douglas and Pleasard streets.

mr5 1y R. B. ROSS, Secretary.

ST. ANDREWS and CALEDONIAN Society meets in their hall, Broughton street, between Government and Broad streets, on the first FRIDAY of every month. All Scotchmen are invited to join.

JOHN ROSS, Secretary.

COLUMBIA ROYAL ARCH Chapter, No 120, G. R. S. Regular convocations held on the first Monday of every month, at Chapter Hall, Masonic Temple, Douglas Street. Sojourning companions cordially invited.

jel 1y W. J. QUINLAN, Scribe E.

HOTELS—VICTORIA.

THE AMERICAN HOTEL,

YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C,

Established 1869. Rates $1.00 to $1.50 per day. july13 T. J. BURNES.

MORTON HOUSE,

SHAWNIGAN LAKE,

Possesses excellent accommodation, furnishes substantial meals, with the advantages of a very large dancing Pavilion and the most desirable surroundings for those wishing to inhale a bracing atmosphere. Splendid boating and superior trout fishing. A desirable country home for Families, Invalids, &c. Trains to and from Victoria and Nanaimo every day. Choicest Liquors and Cigars. my21tf C. MORTON.

INSURANCE.

THE NORWICH UNION

FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY,

Established 1797. Amount insured, $200,000,000. H. D. HELMCKEN, Agent. Bastion street, Victoria, B. C. jan8 1y

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PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

A. & W. WILSON,

PLUMBERS, GAS FITTERS,

Bell Hangers and Tinsmiths. Dealers in Best descriptions of Heating and Cooking Stoves, Ranges, etc. Shipping supplied at lowest rates. Fort street, Victoria, B. C. Telephone call, 126.

MARKETS.

QUEEN'S MARKET,

L. GOODACRE,

Government street, Victoria, B. C., wholesale and retail Butcher. Contractor by appointment to Her Majesty's Royal Navy.

REAL ESTATE.

JOHN J. AUSTIN,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and General Agent. Loans negotiated, Town and Country Property for sale. Office Bastion street, next to Bank of British Columbia, Victoria. P. O. Box 93.

ARCHITECT, Etc.

FISHER & WILSON,

ARCHITECTS,

(Successors to E. H. Fisher, Architect.) Rooms: 1, 2 and 3, Spencer's Arcade, Government street, Victoria, B. C.

JOHN TEAGUE,

ARCHITECT,

Government street, Victoria, British Columbia.

CIVIL ENGINEERS.

**G. HARGREAVES

HUDSON'S BAY COMP'Y.

A FRESH AND SELECT STOCK OF

Brussels and Wilton Carpets

Has just been received from London by the Company's Ship "TITANIA," and is

NOW ON SALE.

The Daily Times.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Victoria, - Saturday, Sept. 8, 1888.

Consignees.

Per the steamer Yosemite from Vancouver—C Strouss, D Spencer, H Young, T W Teague, A McLean, Archd Scriven, W Heathorn, Naval Storekeeper, A L Campbell, A T Webb, M R & Tye, A Holmes, Mrs Perry, R McDonald & Co, Simon Leiser, S J Pitts, T Haughton, A Gilmore, A B Gray, Albion Iron Works, Cherry & C, Capt Rudlin, C Booth, Dominion Organ Co, E B Marvin, E G Prior, E P Lockhart, Geo Powell, M Miller, Mann & Heron, R Jamieson, Turner B & Co, W C Reilly, W G Cameron, Hastie & L, H Mansell, H Saunders, Hudson Bay Co, Jas Maynard, J A T Caton, J Sehl, J C Devlin, Lenz & Leiser, Leask & Morrison, Mrs C Jeffree, M W Waitt, Mrs M Vigor, S L Kelly, Capt Rogers, Dom Exp Co.

Passengers Arriving.

By the steamer Yosemite from Vancouver—Per Vianco, P Gunter, Le P La Mosseniere, H D Helmcken, Mrs McTavish, F M Gilham, Rev H R Fraser, Lee Deon, J R Lewis, G R Robinson, C W Redden, Eliza Redden, E C Kilbourne, L C McGirdy, Rev J R Thomoson, Mrs M Maloney, Miss Bell, T N Boyd, W L Cusack, Capt D Urquhart, St C Blackett, J Lindsay Alexander, J Bannerman, F C Tunis, Mrs Tunis, J Gray, A E Howse, Miss M E Stevens, C J Sweet, J Freelove, C Olsner, J Jonson, Mary A Bell, Barbara Pirrett, Mrs Tunis, J H Todd, J B Fisher, John Kane, Lucy Nelson, W B Sproule, G M Sheaffe, Lum Kee, W L Marvin, C Kapper, M Hague, Fred Hague, Joe Anderson, Mrs Anderson, E E Rand, Mrs M Bell.

BORN.

IRELAND.—In this city, on the 7th inst., at 6 p. m., the wife of Mr. C. Ireland, Menzies Street, James Bay, of a daughter.

DIED.

PRAGER.—At Nanaimo, on the evening of the 5th inst., Reginald E. F. W. Prager, aged 8 and 3 months, eldest child of E. A. and C. M. Prager.

CITY AND PROVINCE.

—Ice Cream at Steitz's. *

—Kurtz's Jubilee Cigars are now ready.

—Oysters and Turtles at Poodle Dog.

—The Royal Hotel, Fort street, re-opens this evening.

—Boys Oxfords at cost also Misses slippers at the People's Boot and Shoe Store. *

—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results. *

—**Ross & Ceperley, Real Estate and Insurance. C. P. R. Co.'s lots for sale; correspondence solicited. P. O. Block, Hastings street, Vancouver, B. C.**

—When used according to directions, Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to eradicate from the system, Fever and Ague, Intermittent, Remittent and Bilious Fevers, and all malarial diseases. Try it*

—The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial. *

—Nicol street, Nanaimo, is to be graded its full width. The Vancouver Coal Company is contributing $850 for the work.

—For the largest and best assortment of FURNITURE, CARPETS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c., go to J. SEHL, Government Street, where you are sure to get suited in style, quality and lowest prices.

—Safe, Certain, Prompt, Economic—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain. *

—Amos Hudgin, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for the past six years. All the remedies I tried proved useless, until Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was brought under my notice. I have used two bottles with the best results, and can with confidence recommend it to those afflicted in like manner." *

—Mr. James W. McFarlane, Denman Island, who had been suffering for some weeks, and who was dismissed from Nanaimo hospitable as incurable, died on Sunday night last (2nd inst.) He was afflicted with serious lung trouble. The funeral was held on Tuesday and all the islanders were present and sorrowfully paid their last possible kindness to his remains. Rev. W. W. Baer officiated.

—The progress of medical Enlightenment has led to the abandonment of many antiquated remedies of questionable value, and the adoption of newer and more rational ones. Prominent among the latter is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, the justly celebrated Blood Purifier, a comprehensive family remedy for liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, loss of physical energy, and female complaints*

Ronisch Pianos.

We have a consignment of these renowned great pianos on the way of new designs and request intending buyers to wait and examine them before buying. Ronisch pianos have now been ten years in use in B. C. and give universal satisfaction. C. A. LOMBARD. *

For San Francisco.

The following passengers left by the Mexico at 1 o'clock to-day: Miss Jennie M Anderson, T C Harris, Mrs A C West, Miss Clarke, Mrs S E Booyer, Mrs Kesrigh and infant, A McColl, E Bollinger, Mrs G Simmons, Miss F Evans, Mrs S Davidson, Prevost de la Moissauire, Mrs Oakamith and 9 in the steerage.

Body Found.

The body of one of the young men who left the Arlington Hotel one evening a short time ago for a row in the harbor and of whom it will be recollected there was no trace to be found after the accident, was discovered this morning by a squaw at Neagle's Folly. The squaw notified the police. When discovered the body was without coat, vest or hat. Officer Lewis who went out to look for the body, says it is that of Wm. Fern, the stonecutter. Mr. Haywood and party left this afternoon to bring in the body, but had not returned up to the time of going to press.

The body has been brought in and is at Haywood's undertaking rooms. It is terribly disfigured. It has not been identified yet.

Arrived!

Bass XXXX Ale (Lamb's Wool) at the Occidental Hotel bar. *

Marine Notes.

The Sardonyx, Captain Adams, left for Vancouver to-day with 3000 cases of salmon to be shipped over the C. P. R.

Presentation.

Thos Vincent, late steward of the steamer Premier, was the recipient of a gold-headed cane, a fitting testimonial from the employees of that vessel on his bidding them farewell. Being the best of good fellows, this little incident shows how his brother employees appreciated his sterling worth.

Fruit Jars and Jellies.

Mason's Porcelain Lined Cap and Mason's Improved Gem Jars, in pints, quarts and half gallons; also Tin and Glass Top Jellies, all sizes, at lowest prices, at John Weiler's, Fort street. *

The Star.

This lively journal will make his appearance on Monday morning, and hereafter be issued on that day of the week. The change, we think, is for the better. Now that the versatile editor, Mr. Harry Heywood, has fully recovered from a protracted illness, we expect to see things hum.

Always Ahead.

Eleven cases of new goods, comprising men's, youth's, and boys' suits. Soft and stiff felt hats, etc., have just been received at the Golden Rule Clothing Store, Yates Street. 1m

Judge Terry.

Old residents in this city and former Californians who, in early days, were well acquainted with Judge Terry, who has recently got himself into trouble in San Francisco by drawing a dirk in court, say that he has always been a hard case. In 1856 he stabbed and killed a policeman in a row and came within an inch of being strung up by the vigilance committee.

P. O. Home.

Donations to the Protestant Orphans' Home in August: Bread and cakes, St. Andrew's Presbyterian church; fruit, Mr. Elgin, Mr. Andean, Mrs. Daveral and J. & A. Clearihue; Clothing, A member of the "King's Daughters Union," and Mrs. Walbey; Vegetables, Mrs. P Æ Irving and Mrs. Edwin Johnson; Surgical appliances, Mrs. Adams, Fort street.

Business Transfer.

The book and stationery business of J. B. Ferguson & Co. has been purchased by R. Jamieson, and the transfer took place this afternoon. Mr. Jamieson will move his present stock to the store formerly occupied by Mr. Ferguson, and the combination of the two stocks will form a large and very complete one. Mr. Ferguson will remain in Victoria for some time, and we hope will be able to remain with us all the time.

The Lawyers Creed.

Wilkie Collins in "The Evil Genius," makes a lawyer express his belief in luck as follows: The question is put, "Do you really believe in luck?" and answered "Devoutly. A lawyer must believe in something. He knows the law too well to put any faith in that; and his clients present to him (if he is a man of any feeling) a hideous view of human nature. The poor devil, he believes in luck, rather than believe in nothing."

The Vancouver Clothing Store.

Messrs. T. L. Davies and W. Beveridge, Jr., have purchased the stock in trade, fittings and good will of the business carried on at the Vancouver Clothing House, Commercial street, Nanaimo, by Jas. Abrams & Co. The new proprietors are young and enterprising men favorably known throughout the city and district, and we bespeak for them a continuance of the liberal patronage extended to their predecessors.—*Free Press.*

British Columbia Bills.

Conductor Cunliffe, who passed up last night, informed us that the committee on sports had been out collecting for about half an hour before the train pulled out and had raised about $300 for prizes in a baseball tournament to be held at Medicine Hat on September 27th and 28th. He said that a peculiar fact about the money collected was, that it was nearly all in bills of the Bank of British Columbia. Mr. Niblock will contribute $100 to the amount and it is said between six and seven hundred dollars will be given in prizes—*Calgary Tribune.*

All About a Hug.

A young Toronto bank clerk and a literary gentleman got into a dispute over a young lady to whom the bank clerk was engaged and to whom he charged the "literary fellaw" had acted improperly. The latter admitted that he hugged the girl at an evening party and gloried in the act. The result was a meeting was arranged between the two. They were accompanied by a few friends and the fight began. Six rounds were fought and both heroes were badly damaged when, as the bank clerk had broken his thumb, the fight was declared a draw. Each got a pair of black eyes and a swollen face.

Church Notices.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner Pandora and Blanchard streets, services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., the pastor officiating.

GORGE ROAD CHURCH—Rev. J. W. Wadman, Pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject for evening: "A time to Dance; When and Where."

REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Services at the usual hours. The Rev. Dr. Reid, will preach in the morning, and Rev. R. Tomlinson in the evening. The monthly service for young people at 3 o'clock, p. m.

PANDORA STREET METHODIST—Services will be conducted as usual morning and evening. Rev. J. W. Wadman will preach in the morning and Dr. Robert Nourse in the evening. Subject—"Why I am not an Infidel."

BAPTIST CHURCH, Herald street—Rev. M. L. Rugg, pastor, usual preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at close of morning service. A welcome to all.

Rev. D. Gamble will fill Rev. Mr. McRae's preaching appointments at Cedar Hill, Craigflower and Esquimalt.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

OUR TOWN MAJOR.

To the Ladies—Coal at $10 a Ton!—A Sermon on Coal.

Once more, dear ladies, it is the proud privilege of The Major to offer you his weekly salutation. The past week has been every bit as dull as the one previous, and things generally are going to sleep for the winter. Small blame to them. We will be cold, damp and wet. Now, damp cold is by far the worst; 45° below zero is preferable, and if we are to keep warm in the house, how are we going to procure our winter's clothing. There's the rub. Coal is $10 a ton. The Hon. Bob will be secure in his stone castle, free from the attacks of the elements, although not free from the wrath of his fellow men. What the poor old Major is going to do, Heaven only knows; he finds it hard enough now to procure a plug of T. & B., but coal at $10 a ton—phew! There be many more to keep him company; that's one consolation. He'll have plenty of companions tramping up and down "the rows" of Government street to keep up the circulation. What will the frail sex do? If we had hard frost and snow, we could get up a toboggan slide down Yates street, and all could keep warm together. But never mind, the Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and goodness knows there be a plenty of shorn lambs by the time winter sets in, with coal at $10 a ton. Ladies, you'll have to go without your seal skins, your muffs—but no, there will be plenty of the latter always ready at your beck and call. This stoical scheme of thus supplying our wants by cutting off our desires and requirements is for all the world like cutting off our feet when we want shoes. Never mind, we will all live till we die, and so will the coal king, with coal at $10 a ton! Na dout o' it.

You've seen by THE TIMES that the Major has made your male companions "get a move on," as we say in Greek. They have awakened at last to a sense of their wants and have started a Boating Club. Their programme is good, very good, indeed, drawn on the broad lines laid down by the Major. You, ladies, are not forgotten, and in any such schemes he will see that your interests are properly looked after. He used to feel very much for you when he had the pleasure of seeing you out on Beacon Hill witnessing a cricket match with not as much as a marquee for your accommodation. But with enclosed grounds, why, we will have everything we want. Hopes were entertained that a commencement would be made this fall, but then, you know, winter is coming on, and coal, you know, is $10 a ton. Now, during the long winter evenings ought you not have some little amusement? Why don't you get up a dramatic society. The Major would make a capital Romeo—away up—but, no, we must not joke, the thing is serious, and coal is $10 a ton. But why not have a little amateur acting, some choral unions, and other means of improvement to while away the monotony. You all will have your balls and your parties. Your partners will be plentiful and varied. Everybody won't be out of town then surely, and while dancing, there won't be much fire required; it will be a saving if nothing else, for coal, you know, is $10 a ton. But what will it be in winter.

We will soon have the moon light again, and the warm nights of September ought to be utilized by a water excursion around the coast. With music and singing it would go very well. So it would with the goody, goody, young man, looking up at lady moon and comparing you to her broad face, shining like a burnished cuirass. The fellow that does that, don't trust him farther than you can fling him. All talk of moons and stars is nonsense. No one but a donkey would compare the beautiful animated countenance of a blushing young girl to the cold inanimate moon, without expression and without warmth. We receive no heat from the moon, and she won't be able to help us in our straights while we have coal at $10 a ton. She is for all the world like the Hon. Bob, cold and indifferent, barring the light; and what light do we receive from the implacable countenance of that sublime individual? Men are tyrants when they have all the power in their own hands. Things must take a change; so will the price of coal. Ladies, you must boycott the man that keeps coal at $10 a ton. Our natures here are wanting in hydrogen; we must have something to keep up steam. Even love will become exhausted while you sit in the parlour without fire. Only fancy your lover telling his tale of adoration and all the time his teeth chattering. It robs sparking of all its pleasure; to thoroughly enjoy the sensation thing must be comfortable. So you see that half the woes you have to dread the coming winter are left on coal being $10 a ton.

You will all go to church to-morrow. Endeavor to induce your men kind from shooting of guns, at least within hearing of your ears, while at your devotions. It is distracting, and ought to be discountenanced. Don't you eat of the game slaughtered on the Sabbath. We may have some warm weather yet; meanwhile you pray that coal may be sold at a more reasonable price than ten dollars a ton, in which you will be sincerely joined by your old friend and admirer,

THE TOWN MAJOR.

Programme of Concert.

A rehearsal takes place at the Reformed Episcopal church this evening. Following is the programme of the concert which takes place on Wednesday evening next:

1. Recit. and Aria for Tenor—Comfort ye my People .... Messiah
2. Chorus—And the Glory of the Lord .. Messiah
3. Aria—With verdure clad (Soprano) . Creation
4. Aria (Alto) and Chorus—O Thou that tellest good tidings .... Messiah
5. Aria—In native worth (Tenor) ...... Creation
6. Aria—On mighty pens (Soprano) .... Creation
7. Aria—The people that walked in darkness (Bass) .... Messiah
8. Chorus—For unto Us a Child is Born. Messiah

PART II.

1. Aria—I know that my Redeemer liveth—Sop .... Messiah
2. Chorus—Lift up your heads, O ye gates .... Messiah
3. Aria—But Thou didst not leave His soul in hell—Sopr .... Messiah
4. Terzetto—On Thee each living soul awaits—Sopr., Ten., Bass .... Creation
5. Jerusalem—Alto .... H. Parker
6. Rec. and Aria—Deeper and deeper still—Tenor .... Sephta
7. Anthem—How lovely are thy dwellings Lord—Mr. Warlock and R. E. Church Choir .... Spohr
8. Chorus—Allelujah .... Messiah

Concert begins Wednesday Sept. 12th at 8 o'clock.

Conductor—Henry Strauss.

Apathetic Shareholders.

A meeting of the B. C. Milling & Mining Company, Limited, was called by the Board to be holden at Mr. George A. Sargison's office (who is secretary for the company) yesterday. Although the shareholders present waited for one hour after the time mentioned for meeting no quorum was present, notwithstanding that business of a very important character in the interests of not only the district of Cariboo, but of the owners personally, was on the docket. It is too bad that individual shareholders do not take sufficient interest in their own affairs to either attend or see that a proxy is placed in the hands of some one who will attend, so that material matters of concern might be dealt with. We understand that it is necessary, in case of a desire to amend the laws governing the action of the board of management to have two-thirds of the shares present at a meeting called for that purpose, before amendments can be made. In view of this position interested parties should consider that it is a duty that they owe to their neighbor to attend, as when any one becomes a shareholder of any corporate company, he or she assumes responsibilities which should not be treated lightly. In neglecting their duty they ought to be aware that the injury reaches beyond themselves.

Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

Opens at Seattle on the 20th—Programme of the Season.

The programmes for the coming convention of the Young Men's Christian Association to be held at Seattle Sept. 20-23 are out, and present much that will be of interest to Association men, and those interested in the work. There is an address by the Rev. I. D. Driver, of Oregon. Papers on different lines of Association work by the general secretaries at Vancouver and Victoria, B. C.; Spokane Falls, Seattle and Tacoma, W. T.; Portland and Astoria, Or. Major Joseph Hardie, of the international committee will be present, also C. S. Mason, State Secretary of California, and E. C. First, chairman of the executive committee. The convention opens Thursday, the 20th, at 2 p. m., and closes Sunday night. Quite a delegation from the local associations are arranging to go. To-morrow afternoon the 4 o'clock service at the Association rooms will be devoted to the interests of the convention. The Rev. Jno. Reid will preside, and the public are cordially invited. The first of the gospel meetings for young men will be held at the rooms to-night, 8 o'clock. All young men are cordially invited.

PERSONAL.

Items Telling of the Movements of Well-Known Persons.

P O Inspector Fletcher left for Cariboo this morning on one of his customary official visits.

J H Todd returned from the mainland last night.

Capt Urquhart returned from the mainland last night.

Judge Gray and Mrs Gray returned from Nanaimo this afternoon.

H D Helmcken and Mrs J A MacTavish returned from Vancouver last night.

F C Innes and wife and E E Rand came down from Vancouver last night.

J B Fisher, Manager Bank British Columbia, Westminster, is at the Driard.

Rev H R Fraser, Presbyterian minister of Agassiz, arrived last night and will remain till Monday.

E E Rand, of Rand Bros, Vancouver, arrived on the Yosemite last night and is registered at the Driard.

J Anderton and wife, Barrie, Ont, arrived on the Yosemite last night and are registered at the Driard.

S. Perry Mills came down from Nanaimo to-day. Mr. Mills had evidently struck a covey as he had a fine game bag full of grouse.

Geo Beveridge, accountant, returned from Comox last evening, where he has been engaged for some weeks in auditing a set of books.

W McColl, representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I O O F, which meets at Los Angeles this year, left to-day on the San Francisco steamer to be present at the opening.

Geo Hague, manager of the Merchant's Bank of Canada, whose head office is at Montreal, arrived from the east last night and registered at the Driard. Dr. Hague is looked upon as one of the most successful and far-seeing financiers in Canada.

Stopped the Wedding.

A rather amusing incident has come to light in connection with the Welsh robbery in Seattle and his subsequent capture in this city that has not been made public. The $300 worth of jewelry and valuables taken from Olsen represented a year's savings, and the loss had been doubly severe, as the young man was just about to be married when the thief carried off the treasure. The heart of the fair one, however, was not stolen, and as the jewelry has been recovered the ceremony will be no longer postponed.

Accident to the Dredger.

The dredger, employed at the work of blasting Nicol Rock, was the scene of quite an accident on Wednesday. The dredger was being used in hoisting the rock which had been blasted, when the shears gave away beneath the weight of the rock and were pulled out of the scow together with the sloop. Fortunately no one was hurt, but the damage to the hoisting gear and machinery will exceed $500.

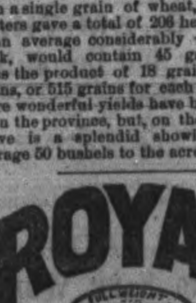
A Large Order.

The firm of C. A. Lombard & Co., of this city, contracted last month to supply a party up country with three sets of brass band instruments. Each set will be composed of fifteen instruments, making forty-five in all. They will be of French manufacture, excepting the drums, which will be of American make. As soon as the instruments arrive from Europe they will be on exhibition in the show window of the firm for a few days. This will make the fifth set Messrs Lombard & Co., ship up north and reflects great credit on the energy of the firm.

Spallumcheen Wheat.

A sample of wheat grown at Lumby & Bennett's ranch, Spallumcheen has been dissected by a *Columbian* reporter, with the following effect. The stalks were 4½ feet in height; the bundle contained 18 distinct clusters, each grown from a single grain of wheat, and these clusters gave a total of 206 heads, which on an average considerably within the mark, would contain 45 grains each. Thus the product of 18 grains is 9,270 grains, or 515 grains for each one sown. More wonderful yields have been recorded in the province, but, on the whole the above is a splendid showing. It will average 50 bushels to the acre.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low taste short weight alum or phosphate powers. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall Street, New York.

FROM OMINECA.

Mining Operations—Pack Trains—Indians and Missionaries.

Omineca, Aug. 14—We had a very wet spring and very high water. Mining has been slow so far; the water is getting low and we are all busy taking out a little gold. Finchback's pack train came in on the 20th of July with 12,000 pounds of provisions from Ashcroft, and Cataline got here on August 13th with 14,000 pounds from the same place, so we are well off for grub. There is about thirty-five men in camp all told, white, Chinese and Indians. The Indians working for us are all peaceable and quiet.

I saw a statement in one of the Victoria papers about the Government favoring the Church of England missionaries more than the Methodist, and refusing medicine to Mr. Piece, of Kitzencha, and his 1100 Indians. He would have to go far beyond his mission to get that number. They blame the other churches for exaggerating, but that is as far from the truth as anything could be. I am well acquainted with the number of natives along the river. OMINECA.

Orange Blossoms.

The TIMES has to inform its fair readers this time that it has another wedding on the string which makes—providing there is no mistake—three for next week. The demand for orange blossoms and nun's veiling promises to be quite brisk. The first of the three happy events it is said will take place on Tuesday evening. Both parties are well known. The young gentleman was for several years purser on one of the boats running into Victoria and his sweet partner (that is to be) moved for some time in educational circles. The second takes place in the Reformed Episcopal Church on Wednesday evening, when a popular young man connected with transportation, will be united with a charming young lady who lives in the northern part of the city and who, by the way, has good connections. Number three has not named the day, but rumor has it that it will take place next week at all hazards. The lucky man in this case manufactures a favorite beverage of the Victorians and the fair object of his choice—it won't do to give away.

The Great Lecturer.

Dr. Nourse lectures again this evening in the Methodist Sunday School room, the subject being "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." No one who can appreciate eloquence and brilliant wit, combined with deep thought, should fail to attend. Col. Ingersoll is not more entertaining, nor his oratory more beautiful, than that of Dr. Nourse.

Ship Building.

The lumber for the powerful tug at present building on the ways at Laug's Yard, James Bay, for R. Dunsmuir & Co., arrived from the mills of Croft & Angus, Chemainus. The boilers and machinery for this vessel are being prepared at the Albion Iron Works. When finished it will be the most powerful tug on the Northwestern Coast.

—Largest spring chickens of the season at Beauchamp's, Yates street. *

Suits to Order $18.00

Pants „ „ „ „ 4.00

Vests „ „ „ „ 3.50

RUSSELL, MCDONALD & Co's, opposite St. John's Church, Douglas Street. dw

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEAS

OF OUR OWN IMPORTATION!

CONGOU.	ASAM.
JAPAN.	OOLONG.
PEKOE.	BASKET FIRED.

"OUR BLEND"

For strength, delicacy of flavor and perfect aroma is not excelled.

Prices Defy Competition.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

mv10

THE REMINGTON LEADS.

The following extract from the report of the Speed Committee on Type Writing at the Tournament held in Toronto on August 13th, speaks for itself: "On General Writing, Law Evidence and Commercial Matter, Miss Mae E. Orr won the GOLD MEDAL for the CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD, 98.7 words per minute. Mr. F. E. McGurrin won the SILVER MEDAL in the same class, 95.11 words per minute."

Both of the above Operators use the Remington Type Writer for which M. W. Waitt & Co. are Agents. se7-1m

For Sale!

40 ACRES OF GOOD FARMING LAND, well fenced and sown in grass; a good hard finished house, well furnished; also good house for working men to live in; good barn, stable and chicken house, a good well of water at the door; also a creek near the barn; a good orchard with all kinds of fruit. About 20 tons of hay and oats cut this year; two good horses, will work single or double, and good under saddle; two double sets of harness and two single sets, nearly new; 1 new Chatham wagon; one Spring wagon; one fine top buggy; two cows and three calves; a hundred chickens. Plenty of good wood on the place. A large range for stock. A large cellar; farming and carpenter tools. Five minutes walk to the E. & N. R. R. Station, and six miles to Victoria City. The place will be sold cheap.

"THE CLOSE."

Near Parson's Bridge. MRS. J. T. GALBRAITH, September 5th 1888.

Or to LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO. se8

Cheapest House in the Province for MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, STAPLE DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, AGATE HARDWARE and TINWARE.

SELF SEALING JAM JARS.

Note the Address: Opposite the Iron Church, Douglas St.

THE WESTSIDE,

GOVERNMENT STREET,

JAS. HUTCHESON & CO.

OPENING DAY,

Saturday, Sept. 8th, 1888,

AT 10 A. M.

sep7

IS IT WORTH A CENT

TO YOU TO KNOW WHERE TO BUY

Cheap Hosiery.

Commencing from To-day we will sell our Cotton Hosiery at Cost.

Ladies' Solid Color Hose, 25c., now 20c.
Ladies' Striped Hose, 30c., now 25c.
Ladies' Striped Hose, 35c., now 30c.
Ladies' Solid Color Hose, 35c., now 30c.
Ladies' Solid Color Hose, 50c., now 40c.
Ladies' Fancy Striped Hose, 50c., now 40c.

A Full Line of Children's Hose, from 10 cents to 40 cents.

Gents' Cotton Sox, from $1 doz.; Gents' Merino Sox, from 25c. pair.

In Dress Goods we have a Splendid Line in Stripes at 6 yds. for $1.

All our Light Colors in Fine Prints to be cleared out at 12½ cents per yard.

ARGYLE ∴ HOUSE,

CLARENCE BLOCK, DOUGLAS ST., VICTORIA.

au18 dw

ROBERT NOURSE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE GREATEST DRAMATIC ORATOR OF THE WORLD,

In His Great Lyceum orations, will

LECTURE

—IN THE—

Pandora Street Methodist Church

—ON—

Friday and Saturday Evenings,

AT EIGHT P. M.

Subject, Friday Night, "JOHN AND JONATHAN."

Subject, Saturday Night, "DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE."

ADMISSION, FIFTY CENTS.

Tickets at J. B. Ferguson's Bookstore, Spencer's Arcade, Baker's Boot and Shoe Store and T. N. Hibben & Co. sep15-2t

MRS. McGREGOR,

MID-WIFE,

Corner Douglas and Cormorant Sts.,

HAS DIPLOMA FROM THE

University of Edinburgh.

se1 tf

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UP TO Monday, the 10th September, for building 350 feet of Shedding at the Agricultural Grounds. For particulars apply to J. BOYD, J. TOLMIE, W. DALBY, Building Committee.

sep5-td

S. DES BRISAY,

General Agent for British Columbia for

DR. J. EUGENE JORDAN'S

Histogenetic Medicines.

Room 5, Bank of B. C. Building. Office hours—9 to 12, 1 to 5. sep4

AUCTION : SALE

—OF A—

VALUABLE FARM!

I am instructed by J. J. RUSSELL, Esq., to sell by Public Auction on the land known as "STRAWBERRY VALE FARM," situated at the head of Victoria Arm.

On Monday, Oct. 8, '88,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON.

The Farm comprises 682 acres, more or less, all under fence, and a number of acres under cultivation. The property is the following distances from the following points, viz., Victoria Post Office by public road, 4 miles; by water, 5 miles; from the Esquimalt-Nanaimo Railway, and Esquimalt sawmill site, 1 mile; by water, a half mile. It has a good water frontage at the head of the Arm. On the property is some valuable Pine and Oak Timber. The Farm will be sold in three pieces. The land will be correctly surveyed and sold according to the survey of Mr. Ralph, which will be a guarantee of correctness. Plenty of fresh water can be obtained from Springs on the property, and a stream runs through the land at the North end.

STOCK.

5 Brood Mares, all in foal by the well known stallion "Frank."
22 High Grade Cows and Heifers, and several cows will calve before the day of sale.
1 Pedigreed Berkshire Boar.
1 Thorough Bred Shropshire Ram and 70 Ewes, all young.
2 Unbroken Geldings raising, 3 year old.
1 " " " 2 " "
3 " Fillys " 2 " "
3 " Colts, and a quantity of poultry.

A number of Farming Implements, all of the latest improved kind and nearly new. All the necessary outfit for a first-class dairy. Wagons and wagon harness, plows and plow harness, dump-carts, spring carts, two-seated buggy, American extension top, and double harness. Lot of hay and oat straw.

Still growing in the ground—Potatoes, carrots and mangolds.

TERMS.

Half the purchase money can remain on mortgage at a reasonable rate of interest.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money must be deposited with the Auctioneer on the day of sale, and the balance of the purchase money when the deeds are completed, and the deeds must be at purchaser's expense.

THE TITLE IS GUARANTEED.

Should the purchaser of the property not be the purchaser of the crop, cattle and implements, then he must give the purchasers of those 30 days to remove the same without any charge. Should the one person buy all them, one week must be allowed the present owner to remove that which is not advertised.

se6 W. R. CLARKE.